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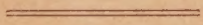
C. M. Grieve

NOTES BY THE WAY,

CHIEFLY IN THE COUNTIES OF

ROXBURGH, SELKIRK, PEEBLES,
BERWICK, AND HADDINGTON.

BY ARCHIBALD C. M'MICHAEL.



A Y R :

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MELROSE,

A PARISH in the north-west of Roxburghshire, lying partly on the south and partly on the north banks of the river Tweed, and displaying much beauty and variety of surface. Area, $10\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length by an average breadth of $6\frac{1}{2}$ miles—a considerable proportion of which is pastoral; the rest fine arable land, and in many places tastefully planted—the Eildon Hills forming a splendid background to the whole. “The vale of the Tweed here,” says Morton in his Monastic Annals, “is everywhere fertile and beautiful, and here grandeur is combined with beauty and fertility. The eye is presented with a wide range of pleasing and impressive scenery, of villages and hamlets—the river winding rapidly among smiling fields and orchards; the town, with its neat rural church, wooded acclivities, and steep pastoral slopes, crowned with the shapely summits of majestic hills, forming a richly diversified but striking panorama.” At a remote period this valley is believed to have been a large lake. “At a comparatively recent period, less than two centuries ago, the course of the Tweed seems to have been on the south side of the valley. A fine rich flat, now on the south side of the river, is called Gattonside Haugh, and its feudal tenures show that it actually formed a part of the Gattonside lands, which are on the north side of the

river. In these tenures a right is retained to an ancient church-way, severed by the Tweed, along which the inhabitants used to pass of old to the Catholic service in the Abbey. Near the village of Newstead the old channel of the river is beautifully marked; and what was formerly a deep pool and perilous eddy, across which Claverhouse is said to have been ferried, is now a fine meadow, but still continues to be called 'the Wheel.' The change in the course of the Tweed seems to have been aided by human industry, as a strong embankment is necessary to prevent it from resuming its old domain." Besides the Tweed, the Gala, the Leader, the Allan Water, and a number of smaller streams, bound, traverse, and beautify the parish. Abbotsford, Ladhope, Langhaugh, Drygrange, Gattonside, Langlee, Whitelee, Threepwood, Eildon Hall, Allerly, Pavilion, Prior-Bank, Priory, Wooplaw, and Sunnyside, are seats in the district; and there are numerous pretty villas. In this pleasant vale, near the north base of the Eildon Hills, is situated the town of Melrose. It dates from the 12th century, when the Abbey was founded. The old part of the town is small, but some beautiful new streets, public buildings, handsome villas, and a fine railway station, give it an important appearance for its size. The pretty suburb of Gattonside is connected with it by an iron bridge. The rich district around, and the great number of

tourists who visit it from all parts of the world, have made it a commercial centre of considerable activity. It is a market and post town, with branches of the Royal and the British Linen Company Banks; and it is a station on the North British Railway, 37 miles from Edinburgh, and 364 from London. The churches of Melrose are:—The Established, the Free, the Episcopalian, the United Presbyterian, and the Evangelical Union; and there are 10 or more schools in the town and neighbourhood. The parish contains, also, the villages of Darnick, Newstead, Eildon, Blainslie, part of Newton St. Boswells, and several hamlets. The post-office village of Darnick stands about a mile west of Melrose. It has an ancient tower and an interesting museum of Border antiquities. Population of town in 1881, 1550; of parish, 11,129.

Melrose Abbey, one of the most interesting ruins of the kind in Britain, was founded by David I. in 1136. The magical influence of Sir Walter Scott's writings have made this ancient monastery an object of great attraction even to the general public; yet, not being very large, it is not calculated to inspire in the mind of the ordinary spectator that awe and wonder which mere size in a building never fails to do. It is, therefore, an object of interest more specially to the student of architecture. A number of historical personages are buried within its sacred

walls. Among these are Alexander II., King of Scotland; Douglas, the Black Knight of Liddesdale; and Sir Michael Scott, who lived in the 13th century, and whose extraordinary learning caused him to be famed throughout Europe as a magician. Here also the heart of King Robert Bruce was buried, after an attempt had been made to fulfil the injunction of carrying it to the Holy Land. According to the advice of the poets—although to the prosaic mind the advice seems questionable—the proper time to visit the Abbey is by the pale moonlight:—

“When the broken arches are black in night,
And each shafted oriel glimmers white;
When the cold light’s uncertain shower
Streams on the ruined central tower;
When buttress and buttress, alternately,
Seem framed of ebon and ivory;
When silver edges the imagery,
And the scrolls that teach thee to live and die;
When distant Tweed is heard to rave,
And the owlet to hoot o’er the dead man’s grave;
Then go—but go alone the while—
Then view St. David’s ruin’d pile;
And, home returning, soothly swear
Was never scene so sad and fair.”

The seat of Abbotsford stands about three miles to the west of Melrose, and has become, through the genius of Sir Walter Scott, one of the most popular places of pilgrimage in the kingdom. Scott was born at Edinburgh, but passed the greater part of his

life at Abbotsford, and other places near the Tweed. His original gift of story-telling had been formed into a habit at an early period of his life. "I must refer," he says himself, "to a very early period of my life, were I to point out my first achievements as a tale-teller; but I believe some of my old schoolfellows can still bear witness that I had a distinguished character for that talent, at a time when the applause of my companions was my recompense for the disgraces and punishments which the future romance-writer incurred for being idle himself, and keeping others idle, during hours that should have been employed on our tasks. The chief enjoyment of my holidays was to escape with a chosen friend, who had the same taste with myself, and alternately to recite to each other such wild adventures as we were able to devise. We told, each in turn, interminable tales of knight-errantry, and battles, and enchantments, which were continued from one day to another as opportunity offered, without our ever thinking of bringing them to a conclusion."

Scott was called to the bar in 1792, and in 1799 was appointed Sheriff of Selkirkshire. He inherited a small property from an uncle; and Miss Carpenter, whom he married in 1797, had also a moderate fortune. His circumstances were thus sufficiently easy for the favourable cultivation of literature. "Leonora" and the "Wild Huntsman," translations

from the German, formed his first publication, and "its fate," as he says, "was by no means flattering . . . in a word, my adventure proved a dead loss, and a great part of the edition was condemned to the service of the trunk maker." Scott's next effort was his "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," a work which indicated the antiquarian bent of his genius. In 1805 appeared the "Lay of the Last Minstrel," a work which immediately, and for some years, made him the most popular poet in Britain. This brilliant success seems to have proved a great stimulus to his poetic gift, as the "Lady of the Lake," "Marmion," "Don Roderick," "Rokeby," the "Lord of the Isles," and other poetical romances, flowed from his pen with amazing rapidity. Readers of poetry, however, were soon tired of these romances, or were drawn away by the still more fascinating productions of Lord Byron, and Scott decided to abandon verse for prose. He now (1814) commenced the publication of "Waverley." Within four years from that date appeared "Guy Mannering," the "Antiquary," the "Black Dwarf," "Old Mortality," "Rob Roy," and the "Heart of Midlothian," all without his name. These are only a small part of the novels and other works of which Scott is the author, as the whole would form a library of about one hundred volumes. His wonderful success as a writer of fiction enabled him to purchase the farm on

which, at great expense, he reared the mansion of Abbotsford, aptly styled "The Romance of Stone and Lime." It occupies a lovely spot on the right bank of the Tweed, a little above where that river is joined by the Gala. The building, pleasure grounds, walks, gardens, and woods were the entire creation of the proprietor, who, it is said, planted most of the trees with his own hands. The house is a remarkable fabric—quite a museum of architecture. There is oakwork from Holyrood and Dunfermline Palaces, a doorway from the old Tolbooth of Edinburgh, a roof from Rosslyn Chapel, and a mantelpiece from Melrose Abbey. The walls contain carved stones from decayed castles and abbeys in different parts of the kingdom. The interior of the mansion contains a number of peculiarly interesting relics, presented to Scott by some of his most distinguished contemporaries and admirers. Among these are a silver urn from Lord Byron, an oblong writing desk from George III., other articles of furniture from George IV., and two carved chairs from the Pope. The armory contains Rob Roy's gun, Montrose's sword, the pistols found in Napoleon's carriage after the battle of Waterloo, Claverhouse's pistol, James the Sixth's hunting flask, and the iron mask worn by Wishart at the stake to prevent him from addressing the people. Here, from 1820 to 1826, Sir Walter enacted the *role* of a great feudal chief, and indulged his kindly nature in dis-

persing the hospitalities of a prince. But during the latter year the failure of his publishers, Constable and Company, caused a rude awakening from the gorgeous dream. Scott had given his name to a number of obligations which were incurred by the publishers, so that when the crisis came he found himself engaged to certain banks for the weighty sum of £60,000. He sustained this blow with great fortitude. "Gentlemen," said he to his creditors, using a Spanish proverb, "time and I against any two. Let me take this good ally into my company, and I believe I shall be able to pay you every farthing." At the age of 55 he sat down with pen in hand to clear off this load of debt; and six years later, when his health failed him, he had wellnigh accomplished the herculean task. In the winter of 1831 he was threatened with paralysis, and in the following autumn his physicians recommended a residence in Italy. He sailed from Portsmouth in the month of October, and after staying some time at Naples and Rome, and feeling himself becoming rapidly weaker, he hastened home to Abbotsford, where he died on the 21st of September, 1832. "It is by far the greatest glory of Sir Walter Scott," says Chambers, "that he shone equally as a good and virtuous man, as he did in his capacity of the first fictitious writer of the age. . . . Along with the most perfect uprightness of conduct, he was

characterized by extraordinary simplicity of manners. He was invariably gracious and kind, and it was impossible even to detect in his conversation a symptom of his grounding the slightest title to consideration upon his literary fame, or of his even being conscious of it."

GALASHIELS,

AN important manufacturing town and parish, situated partly in Selkirkshire and partly in Roxburghshire, and measuring about six miles by four. The surface of the country here is hilly and irregular, but since the beginning of the century has been much beautified by planting. Indeed, the Sylvan scenery on the banks of the Tweed and the Gala are of the loveliest description.

The town of Galashiels, whose youth of a by-gone time were celebrated in song as "The braw, braw lads o' Gala Water," stands on the banks of that stream, a short distance above its confluence with the Tweed. The ancient village of Galashiels, which stood near the baronial seat of Gala, has long since gone to decay. "Notwithstanding the extinction of old Galashiels, and the consequent dissipation that might be expected of all the old feelings and associations connected therewith, the traditions of the place are wonderfully distinct and long-descended. The armorial bearings of Galashiels are a fox and plum tree. Their deriva-

tion is thus accounted for:—During the invasion of Edward III., a party of English, who had been repulsed on an attempt to raise the siege of Edinburgh Castle, came and took up their quarters in Galashiels. It was in autumn, and the soldiers soon began to straggle about in search of the plums which then grew wild in the neighbourhood. Meanwhile a party of the Scots having come up, and learned what their enemies were about, resolved to attack them, saying that they would prove sourer plums to the English than any they had yet gathered. The result was such as fully to justify the expression. They took the unhappy Southerners by surprise, and cut them off almost to a man. In commemoration of the exploit, the people have ever since called themselves ‘The Sour Plums of Galashiels;’ and they are celebrated under that title in an old Scottish song, the air of which is well known to antiquaries for its great age.” The Scottish Kings had a hunting lodge at Galashiels, which was pulled down so recently as the year 1820, to make room, it is said, for an addition to the parish school. It was called the Peel, and was of great strength, the walls being six feet in thickness, and composed of stones so large as to extend entirely through them.

Galashiels, now the most popular seat of the woollen cloth manufacture in Scotland, may be said to date its commercial prosperity from 1794, when the first

mill was erected. The cloth first made here was from the sheep of the surrounding hills, and was called "Galashiels Gray." With the introduction of fine foreign wool, and other improvements, the name of the cloth was changed to that of "Tweed," after the river on whose banks it was made. It is now the most generally worn, at least in Britain, of any woollen cloth; and, among an endless variety of imitations under the name of tweeds, still maintains the highest reputation for that kind of goods. The manufacture of plaids, shawls, tartans, &c., is also carried on; and there are large skin works, machine works, and tanneries, dyeing, brewing, and a number of minor industries. The Gala divides the town into two parts. The northern division, called Ladhope, including Buckholmside, is in the parish of Melrose, but for judicial purposes the whole is in the Sheriffdom of Selkirk. The trade of the town is facilitated by branches of the Bank of Scotland, the British Linen Company, the Commercial, the National, and the Royal Banks. It publishes a weekly newspaper, and possesses an excellent free library, corn exchange, several public halls, water works recently constructed at a cost of £40,000, three large public schools, and a head post office. There are three Established, two Free, three United Presbyterian, Evangelical Union, Baptist, Episcopal, and Roman Catholic Churches. It joins with Hawick and Selkirk in sending a mem-

ber to Parliament; and is a station on the Waverley Route of the North British Railway, 33 miles from Edinburgh, and 365 from London. The population of Galashiels in the year 1790 was 780; in 1881, 15,343.

The founder of the great woollen manufacturing industry of Galashiels was one Thomas Mercer, whose death in 1831 was noticed in the *Kelso Mail* as follows:—"Died at Wilderhaugh, Galashiels, on February 26th, 1831, Mr. Thomas Mercer, woollen manufacturer, who first introduced the spinning jenny and carding engine into Scotland, to whom Galashiels has been indebted for all its subsequent improvements in spinning and carding wool."

The *quoad sacra* parish of Ladhope was constituted in 1855. It contains a population of 6604, mostly included in the burgh of Galashiels. Among the chief residences in the district are Gala House and Faldonside.

The *quoad sacra* parish of Caddonfoot lies about three miles to the west. It has a church, new schools, post office, and a population of 693; and includes the village of Clovenfords, which has a railway station, and of late years has become a place of note on account of the "vineries" erected there by Mr. Thomson, the well known writer on gardening and kindred subjects.

STOW.

ABOUT one fourth of the parish of Stow is in Selkirkshire, the larger part being in the southern extremity of Midlothian. It is about 18 miles long, of a hilly character, and comprises nearly the whole district of the Gala Water. The history of this parish, formerly called Wedale (signifying the vale of woe) is of very ancient date—as far back as the time of King Arthur—as it is recorded by early historians “that the fragments of the cross brought by Arthur were kept in Wedale, six miles from *Melros*.” Among the antiquities preserved at Abbotsford is a curious hat with the inscription, “Hat worn by the burgesses of Stowe at their installation, a village beloved by King Arthur.” The modern mansion of Torwoodlee occupies an elevated and beautiful spot on the banks of the Gala, two miles from Galashiels. Other seats are Crookston, Symington, Pirn, Torquhan, and Bowland. The parish also contains several hamlets, and the ruins of a number of old castles. Stow has a railway station, 26½ miles from Edinburgh, and Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches, and good schools. The woollen manufacture is, next to farming, the principal industry. Russell, author of “Ancient and Modern Europe,” and Dr. Lee, Principal of the University of Edinburgh, were natives. Population of parish in 1881, 2395.

SELKIRK,

A PARISH comprising an area of 10 square miles, divided into two parts by the Ettrick Water, with a small part lying in the county of Roxburgh. The district presents a delightful appearance, with a fine variety of hills, green slopes, woods, streams, verdant plains, and gentlemen's seats, among which to name are The Haining, Bowhill, Philiphaugh, Broad Meadows, Sunderland Hall, and Hangingshaw.

The ancient town of Selkirk is the capital of the county of the same name, and took its rise from a castle built here for a residence to the Scottish Kings while hunting in the forest. It occupies an interesting site upon an elevated piece of ground looking down upon the Ettrick Water, with the woods of the "Haining" forming a beautiful background on the south, while the flowing Tweed and its sylvan banks are a pleasing feature of a rich scene to the north. The inhabitants in the olden time were called the "Souters of Selkirk," from the most of them being engaged in making shoes, "single-soled shoon," as the song describes them:—

"Up wi' the Souters of Selkirk,
And down wi' the Earl of Hume;
And up wi' a' the braw lads
That sew the single-soled shoon."

"To be made a Souter of Selkirk is the ordinary phrase for being created a burgess; and a birse, or

hog's bristle, is always attached to the seal of the ticket. The candidate for burghal honours, at the festivity which always attends these ceremonies, is compelled to lick or pass through his mouth a small bunch of bristles, such as are used by shoemakers, which has previously been licked or mouthed by all the freemen at the board. This is called *licking the birse*, and is said to imply allegiance or respect to the craft who rule the roast in Selkirk. Sir Walter Scott, who supplied part of this information, on being made a *Souter*, used the precaution of rinsing the beslabbered birse in his wine, but was compelled, *nolens volens*, to atone for that act of disrespect by drinking off the polluted liquor." A number of other distinguished persons have complied with this most curious custom, among whom may be named James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd; Lord John Russell; Prince Leopold, afterwards king of the Belgians; and the Right Honourable G. O. Trevelyan, member of Parliament for the burgh.

The market place of the town is adorned with monuments to Sir Walter Scott and to Mungo Park. The general prosperity of Selkirk is chiefly owing to the manufacture of tweeds, shawls, tartans, &c., which has been successfully carried on in the district for many years. The manufacture of leather is among the principal of the other industries. Of late years many handsome dwellings have been erected in the town and its immediate vicinity; and the Town House,

with a steeple 110 feet high, is a striking feature of the place. There are branches of the National, the British Linen Company, and the Union Banks; and, besides the Establishment, there are places of worship for members of the Free, the United Presbyterian, the Evangelical Union, the Episcopal, and Roman Catholic Churches. The town has a grammar school and two large elementary schools, a post office with all departments, a weekly newspaper; and is a royal and Parliamentary burgh, and railway station, 39 miles from Edinburgh, and 371 from London. Population of burgh in 1881, 6039; of parish, 7363. Philiphaugh, a plain to the west of the town, is the scene of a pitched battle between the forces of Charles I. and the Covenanters, in which the former were defeated and pursued over the hills to Peebles. This memorable conflict took place on September 13, 1645. A number of prisoners having been executed by Leslie, the conqueror, at a place near Newark Castle, it afterwards received the name of "Slain Man's Lea." Newark Castle—named so in contrast to Auld Wark Castle, once a seat of Alexander III.—a romantic ruin standing on the banks of the Yarrow, amid the richest scenery imaginable, was the residence of Ann, Duchess of Buccleuch and Monmouth, whose unfortunate husband was beheaded for insurrection in 1685. It was to this lady Scott's "Lay of the Last Minstrel" was sung. Here the aged minstrel is

pictured as spending the evening of his days in a lowly bower near the castle. Oakwood Tower, another object of antiquity, is interesting from having been the residence of the renowned Sir Michael Scott, and also of the author of the famous ballad, "The Dowie Dens of Yarrow." "Sweet Bowhill," the forest residence of the Duke of Buccleuch, occupies a lovely site nearly two miles to the south-east of Newark Castle.

Mrs. Cockburn, the authoress of the modern version of "The Flowers of the Forest," was the daughter of Rutherford of Fernilea, and married to Patrick Cockburn, brother of the famous agriculturist. She was a lady of much talent, and her house in Edinburgh became the resort of the most celebrated literary men then resident in that city. Fowlshiels is notable as the birthplace of the famous traveller, Mungo Park. He was the son of a well-to-do farmer, and, when a boy at school, is said to have displayed a remarkable talent for industry, and was always at the head of his class. "Even at that early age," says one of his biographers, "he was remarked for being silent, studious, and thoughtful; but some sparks of latent ambition occasionally broke forth, and traces might be discovered of that ardent and adventurous turn of mind which distinguished him in after life." He was trained to the medical profession, and when 21 years of age obtained the appointment of assistant surgeon on the *Worcester*, East Indiaman. With this ship

he sailed to Sumatra, and after his return in the following year he published an account of a number of fishes, hitherto unknown in this country, which he had discovered on that coast. Two years later he was employed by the African Association to solve the problem of the existence and source of the river Niger. He penetrated the country as far as Tarra, a frontier town of Ludamer, where he was detained several months by the chief, and from which he succeeded in escaping on horseback, with only a few articles of clothing and a pocket compass. After nineteen years of exploration, under the greatest difficulties, he returned home, and was received by the scientific world with every mark of admiration. He now commenced to write an account of his travels, which was completed and published in 1799, and soon became exceedingly popular. In 1801 Mr. Park resumed the practice of his profession at Peebles, but four years later was engaged by the Government to prove whether the Congo and the Niger were one river. In this expedition he was accompanied by a party of 43 men, none of whom returned. From Sansanding he wrote to the Colonial Secretary:—"I am sorry to say that, of forty-four Europeans who left the Gambia in perfect health, five only are at present alive—viz., three soldiers (one deranged in his mind), Lieutenant Martyn, and myself. We had no contest whatever with the natives, nor was any one of us killed by

wild animals or any other accidents." After leaving Sansanding, the fate of Park and his companions was narrated by their African guide. The chief of Yaourie having falsely stated the white men had left that place without leaving the customary present, the king was enraged at this, and put the guide who had been left behind into prison, and sent a number of armed men to intercept Park at the straits of the river. The guide, after his release, was informed by a native that the white men's boat had been drawn into one of the rapids and sunk when endeavouring to get away from the party who were attacking them. Such was the melancholy end of Mungo Park, the African traveller. He was born in 1771, and died, as stated above, in 1805.

SELKIRKSHIRE,

FORMERLY called Ettrick Forest, is bounded on the south and west by Dumfriesshire, on the west and north by the counties of Peebles and Midlothian, and on the south and east by Roxburghshire, and is remarkable for the mountainous character of its surface—a number of the heights ranging from 2000 to 2400 feet above the level of the sea. The principal rivers are the Tweed, the Gala, the Yarrow, and the Ettrick. Area, 266 square miles. The arable land is estimated at about 23,000 acres, and the pastoral 227,000 acres, hence a very great number of sheep are reared on the

hills. The county unites with Peeblesshire in returning a member to the House of Commons. Real property in 1880-81, £125,079. The rental of the land in 1842-3 was £33,136; in 1879-80, £63,709. Population in 1881, 25,572.

YARROW,

AN extended parish in the western part of Selkirkshire, comprising a large portion of the vale of the Yarrow, the celebrated stream from which it is named. The hamlet of Yarrow is situated nine miles from Selkirk, and has Established and Free Churches, and a public school and post office. Population, 562. This valley has been more frequently sung of than any other district in Scotland, even before the splendid effusions of Scott, Hogg, and Wordsworth made it famous over the world, as instanced by the allusion of Burns:—

“Yarrow and Tweed to many a tune
Ower Scotland rings,
While Irwin, Lugar, Ayr, and Doon,
Naebody sings.”

St. Mary's Lake, four miles long by about one mile broad, with soft green hills sloping down to the water's edge, is an object of much interest to lovers of silent nature. Dryhope Tower, an ancient ruin near its eastern shore, was the home of Mary Scott, “The Flower of Yarrow,” before her marriage. The farm of Mount Benger, once occupied by the “Ettrick

Shepherd," stands about five miles farther down the river; and not far distant, on the opposite side of the stream, is Altrive, the place of his death. Ashiestiel, on the north verge of the district, was for ten years the residence of Sir Walter Scott. Here he wrote his best poems, among which occur some exquisite descriptions of the place. Thus:—

"November's sky is chill and drear,
November's leaf is red and sear;
Late gazing down the steepy linn
That hems our little garden in,
Low in its dark and narrow glen,
You scarce the rivulet might ken,
So thick the tangled greenwood grew,
So feeble trilled the streamlet through;
Now murmuring hoarse, and frequent seen
Through bush and briar, no longer green,
An angry brook, it sweeps the glade,
Brawls over rock and wild cascade,
And, foaming brown with doubled speed,
Hurries its waters to the Tweed."

ETTRICK,

A PARISH in the southern part of Selkirkshire, on the Ettrick water, with a hilly but rich pastoral surface. It was formerly a deer forest belonging to the Crown, and the favourite hunting ground of the Scottish Kings. But, in the words of Scott,

"The scenes are desert now, and bare,
Where flourished once a forest fair."

The church of Ettrick, with its small hamlet, is situated among the high hills, 18 miles from Selkirk. Here, in the old solitary manse, the Rev. Thomas Boston wrote his celebrated book, the "Fourfold State." It is interesting, too, as the native place of James Hogg, the Ettrick Shepherd. He was born in a humble cottage at Ettrick Hall in 1770. His mother is said to have been remarkable for her vivacious good humour, and a memory abundantly stored with Scotch songs. Her lively appreciation of her son's poetical and musical genius is indicated by an incident related in after years by the poet respecting the origin of his song called "Athol Cummers." "Athol Cummers" was a strathspey tune, at which, Hogg says, he was one winter evening "sawing away on the fiddle with great energy and elevation." His mother asked if there were any words to that tune. "No that I ever heard, mother." "O, man, it's a shame to hear sick a good tune an' nae words til't. Gae awa' ben the house, like a good lad, an' mak me a verse til't." He at once obeyed, and made her half a dozen verses to and in praise of the inspiring tune, of which the following are a specimen:—

"When I'm dowie, wet, or weary,
Soon my heart grows light and cheery,
When I hear the sprightly nummers
Of my dear, my Athol Cummers.

* * * * *

“’Tis my cure for a’ disasters,
Kebbit lives an’ crabbit masters,
Drifty nights an’ dripping summers—
A’ my joy is Athol Cummers.

In 1801, while acting as shepherd on the farm of Blackhouse, he published his first book—“Scottish Pastorals, Poems, Songs, &c.” In 1803 appeared his collection of poems entitled “The Mountain Bard”—a successful adventure, with the proceeds of which, and two prizes for essays on the rearing and management of sheep, amounting in all to £300, he took the farm of Mount Benger. Notwithstanding his superior skill in the management of sheep, the undertaking proved disastrous; and, failing to obtain employment as a shepherd, he, in a state of desperation, took his plaid about his shoulders, and set out over the hills to Edinburgh, “determined,” as he said, “since no better could be, to push his fortune as a literary man.” He now set to work with great energy, contributed to the leading magazines, and published a number of works, among which were a volume of songs entitled “Jacobite Relics of Scotland,” “The Pilgrims of the Sun,” “The Queen’s Wake,” “The Altrive Tales,” &c. “Bonny Prince Charlie,” “When the Kye Come Hame,” and “The Skylark,” are among the most popular of his lyrics. The latter, though, we believe, only recently set to music, is one of the most beautiful songs in the language. He also wrote

an interesting life of Burns. After some years' residence in the capital, the Ettrick Shepherd accepted the Duke of Buccleuch's generous offer of the farm of Altrive rent free, and returned to his native mountains, where he resided till his death, which took place in 1835. A massive monument has been erected to his memory near the Loch of the Lowes.

INNERLEITHEN,

A TOWN and parish in the eastern district of Peeblesshire, with a small portion in Selkirkshire. The parish measures nine miles by six, and is chiefly pastoral and mountainous, with deep romantic glens and rich holms lying along the grand curvatures of the Tweed. The highest mountain is Windlestrae Law, 2161 feet, and there are a number of other hills upwards of 1000 feet in height. Glenormiston and Hollylee are seats in the district. The town of Innerleithen, though of great antiquity, owes its present appearance, as a thriving, populous place, to the woollen manufacture, which has been successfully prosecuted here since the end of last century; and partly, also, to its famous medicinal spring—St. Ronan's Well, the title of a novel by Scott. The town is situated in a delightful valley, overlooking the Tweed, which here, with the woods of Traquair rising to the summits of the opposite hills, forms

an exceedingly splendid scene. To persons who luxuriate in drives and pedestrian excursions among the beauties of landscape, it offers in profusion the romantic dells and softly highland expanses of green Tweeddale, with the attractive sights of the "Bush aboon Traquair," Abbotsford, Melrose, and the "Dowie Dens of Yarrow," at no great distance away. The sites of a number of old forts are still to be traced on the heights around the town. Innerleithen is a police burgh, and possesses a new public hall; a post office, with money order and savings bank departments; branches of the Bank of Scotland and the Union Bank; Established, Free, United Presbyterian, Congregational, and Roman Catholic Churches, and large public schools; and it is a station on the Edinburgh, Galashiels, and Peebles section of the North British Railway. Population in 1871, 2812; in 1881, 3636. The village of Walkerburn, with its church and school, post office, and railway station, stands about two miles farther down the river Tweed. It is a beautifully situated place, and a seat of the woollen manufacture. The natural resources of the locality are well adapted to the requirements of its principal industry; it has, therefore, a fair prospect of becoming a town of importance. The parish of Innerleithen contains eight schools.

TRAQUAIR,

A PARISH in the eastern extremity of Peeblesshire, of irregular form, upwards of seven miles long by six broad. The surface of the district is of the most romantic description, with deep glens, precipices, and high mountains. The valley of the Quair, and other low-lying grounds, have been improved and beautified to a high degree. The streams are numerous and interesting, the principal of which is the Quair Water. The hamlet of Traquair, with its church and school, stands at the entrance to the vale of the Quair, about a mile and a-half from Innerleithen, and was once a populous place, the seat of a sheriff, and the abode of royalty. The famous palace of Traquair, which is of great antiquity, stands on a fertile plain between the river Tweed and the Quair Water; overlooking which, at the foot of a hill, once grew a clump of thorns, celebrated in song as "The Bush aboon Traquair." This title has still a peculiar charm for the poet, and for all lovers of song, and has been the theme of numerous verses.

"Will ye gang wi' me and fare
To the bush aboon Traquair?
Ower the high minchmoor we'll up and awa',
This bonnie summer noon,
While the sun shines far aboon,
And the licht sklents saftly doon on holm and ha'.

* * * * *

“And what say ye there,
At the bush aboon Traquair?
Or what did ye hear that was worth your heed?
I heard the cushies croon
Through the gowden afternoon,
And the Quair Burn singing doon to the vale o’ Tweed.

“And birks saw I three or four,
Wi’ grey moss bearded ower,
The last that are left o’ the birken shaw,
Whar, mony a simmer e’en,
Fond lovers did convene,
Thae bonnie, bonnie gloamings that are lang awa’.”

The chief seats to mention in the parish of Traquair are Traquair House, Cardrona House, Kailzie, and The Glen. The last is the residence of Mr. Tennant, the member for the county, and is situated on a beautiful estate in the western part of the parish. The population of Traquair in 1881 was 754. Post town, Innerleithen.

PEEBLES,

A PARISH situated near the centre of the county of the same name, including an area of 18,200 acres, lying on both sides of the Tweed. About one-fifth of the whole is arable and well cultivated, upwards of 2000 acres tastefully planted, and the rest, consisting of green hills, clad with fine flocks of sheep. When Scotland was an independent kingdom, “The vale of the Tweed, both above and below Peebles,

contained a chain of strong castles, to serve as a defence against the incursions of English marauders. These castles were built in the shape of square towers, and usually consisted of three storeys—the lower one, on the ground floor, being vaulted, and appropriated to the reception of horses and cattle in times of danger. By common consent, these towers appear to have been built alternately on both sides of the river, and each communicated with the one above and below it, by kindling a fire on the bartisan, which was the signal of an incursion.

“ ‘A score of fires, I ween,

From height and hill and cliff were seen.’

“By these signals, a tract of country 70 miles long and 50 miles broad, from Berwick to Bield, near the source of the Tweed, was alarmed in a very few hours. The most westerly of these forts was Thanet Castle, near to that of Drummelzier, about 10 miles above Peebles. Between Thanet Castle and Peebles were eight other fortresses; and about a mile above the town stands Neidpath Castle, which is in a less ruinous state than the others. It is situated upon a rock projecting over the north bank of the Tweed, which here runs through a deep, narrow, and well wooded glen.”

The royal burgh of Peebles, the capital of the county, stands on the Tweed at the distance of 22 miles from Edinburgh, 54 from Glasgow, and 386

from London. It is intersected by the Eddleston Water, and consists of two parts, designated respectively the old and the new town. Encircled with wooded slopes and fine hills, the situation of Peebles is one of the pleasantest in the kingdom. The pure, bracing mountain air, the lovely walks in its vicinity, and the general amenities of the place, have made it a favourite retreat, especially to the citizens of Edinburgh. It was frequently the abode of the early kings of Scotland, and several of the laws then passed were dated "From our town of Peeblis." Large grants of land are said to have been bestowed upon the town by those kings, but which, through indifference or mismanagement, have gradually been "mumbled awa'" by the neighbouring proprietors. Cademuir, Venlaw, Hamildean, Kingsmuir, Glentress, and other places, are known to have been lost to the inhabitants of the town in that way. The most ancient buildings of the town are the ruins of the Church of St. Andrew and a monastery. Another notable old building of a castellated appearance, called the Deanery, was in 1859 purchased by the late William Chambers of Glenormiston, who repaired it at much expense, and presented it to the town for purposes of general improvement. It is called the "Chambers Institute," and comprises a public and a reference library, reading room, county museum, a lecture hall, &c., and has proved a great

benefit to the town and neighbourhood. The woollen manufacture is a large source of income to the place, and there is a good general trade with the surrounding district. Beltane fair, or festival, held annually at Peebles, was for centuries the most popular gathering of the kind in the south of Scotland. It is believed to have originated with the custom of the ancient Britons kindling fires on the tops of the hills in honour of their deity, the "god of light and fire," "Bel" or "Beal" having that meaning. This famous fair was attended not only by the common people, but by nobles and kings; and the poem of James I., "Peebles to the Play," descriptive of the amusements of the festival and of the manners and customs of the time, is one of the very ablest, and, but for its obsolete language, one of the most interesting productions of its kind in the Scottish tongue:—

"At Beltane, when ilk body bounds
To Peebles to the play,
To hear the singing and the sounds,
Their solace, sooth to say."

Of this poet and king—who doubtless took great delight in mixing with the people in the streets and inns of old Peebles on those fair days—Washington Irving says:—"James belongs to one of the most brilliant eras of our literary history, and establishes the claims of his country to a participation in its primitive honours. While a small cluster of English

writers (the chief of whom was Chaucer) are constantly cited as the fathers of our verse, the name of their great Scottish compeer is apt to be passed over in silence; but he is exceedingly worthy of being enrolled in that little constellation of remote but never-failing luminaries, who shine in the highest firmament of literature, and who, like morning stars, sang together at the bright dawning of British poesy."

Peebles is a market and post town, and railway station, publishes a weekly newspaper, and has branches of the Bank of Scotland, the British Linen Company, and the Commercial Banks; Established, Free, Episcopalian, Roman Catholic, two United Presbyterian Churches, and three public schools. Population in 1881, 4059. Among the chief seats about Peebles are Kings' Meadows, Kerfield, Venlaw, and Rosetta.

PEEBLESHIRE.

THE county of Peebles, or Tweeddale, as it is commonly styled in poetry, comprises a central part of the south of Scotland, and a large portion of the great range of hills which extends from St. Abb's Head, in an almost unbroken chain, to the Gatchouse of Fleet, in Galloway. Hartfell, Clyde Law, and other mountains, attain a height of nearly 3000 feet

above sea level. Besides the river Tweed, which rises near the sources of the Clyde and the Annan—

“Annan, Tweed, and Clyde,

Rise a' oot o' ae hillside”—

the most considerable waters are the Biggar, Lyne, Eddleston, Leithen, Manor, and Quair. The smaller streams are very numerous. The area of this county is 354 square miles—227,869 acres. About one-tenth is under tillage or planted; the rest is hill pasture. Real property in 1880-81, £153,096. The rental of the land is estimated to have increased from £50,280, in 1842-3, to £98,340, in 1879-80. The minerals are various, but not of great value. The county unites with Selkirkshire in electing a member of Parliament. Population in 1871, 12,330; in 1881, 13,819. Pabell, in the ancient language of the country, signifies a pavilion or a tent, and the name may have originated from the site of the town of Peebles having been a place where tents were pitched.

EDDLESTON.

THIS parish lies to the north of Peebles, and consists of green hills, arable slopes, and holms, adorned with plantations. The village is small, but pleasantly situated, with its church and school, in the valley of the Eddleston Water, a lively trout stream running through it from the hills on the north. The seats in

the district are Darn Hall, Portmore, and Cringletie. It is a railway station, four miles north from Peebles. Population in 1881, 711.

LINTON AND NEWLANDS,

Two parishes in the north-west of Peeblesshire, consisting of green hills, partly cultivated, and adorned with tastefully disposed plantations. Linton has Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches, a branch of the bank of Scotland, several schools, a railway station, and a population of 1117. Newlands has Established and Free Churches, two schools, two railway stations, and a population of 817. Coal and lime are found in both parishes.

LYNE AND MEGGET,

UNITED parishes in Peeblesshire, lying about eight miles apart. Lyne is on the left bank of the stream of the same name, and extends to about three miles in length by two in breadth. The interesting old church stands on a gentle rising ground about a mile and a-half above the junction of the Lyne with the Tweed. It has also a public school, and a railway station about three miles west of Peebles. Population in 1881, 204. Megget lies near the sources of the Ettrick and the Yarrow, and is therefore one of the most elevated districts in the south of Scotland. It has a small church and school. Henderland, in

this district, was the residence of Piers Cockburn, who was executed in 1529 for cattle lifting. His tombstone, in an old burying ground, still bears the inscription—"Here lyes Perys Cockburn and his wife Margery." The following ~~most~~ pathetic verses are supposed to have been made by his wife after his execution:—

"I sew'd his sheet, making my mane;
I watch'd his corpse myself alane;
I watch'd his body night and day;
No living creature came that way.

"I took his body on my back,
And whiles I gaed and whiles I sat;
I digg'd a grave and laid him in,
And happ'd him wi' the sod sae green.

"But think na ye my heart was sair
When I laid the moul' on his yellow hair?
O think na ye my heart was wae
When I turned about away to gae?"

MANOR.

THIS parish lies on the south-west of Peebles, on the Manor Water, and contains about 18,000 acres—one-eighth cultivated, 400 or 500 acres planted, and the rest sheep pasture. It includes Dollar Law, a mountain 2680 feet high, which is supposed to have received its name—the hill of grief—from a battle having been fought on its broad summit in ancient times.

“The hill of grief, vast, broad, and high;
It stands before the westering sun,
It looks across the farthest hills,
It hears the sough of burns far down.”

The sound of the numerous streams which descend from the great heights in this parish is sometimes heard many miles away. The remains of a Roman camp and other objects of antiquity are still visible in the district; but the most frequently visited place of interest is the residence, near the farm called Woodhouse, of the late David Ritchie, who was the subject of a novel, called “The Black Dwarf,” by Sir Walter Scott. Hallyards and Barns are seats in the parish, which has a parochial church and public school. Post town, Peebles. Population, 277. A handsome bridge over the Tweed at Manor Water foot was opened in March, 1883.

TWEEDSMUIR,

A PASTORAL parish in the south-west of Peeblesshire, containing numerous streams and beautiful valleys. Tweed's Well, the source of the river Tweed, is in the southern extremity of the district; and also the great mountain, Hart Fell, which takes its name from the herds of deer inhabiting its wooded slopes in early times; and Gameshope Loch, the highest situated sheet of water in the south of Scotland. Population in 1881, 215.

DRUMMELZIER

LIES in the south-west part of Peeblesshire, on the east bank of the Tweed, extending 12 miles in length, with an irregular breadth of from one to five miles, displaying a fine variety of hills, woods, green slopes, and cultivated holms. The chief antiquity is Drummelzier Castle—now a ruin—once a seat of the Tweedies. The village of Drummelzier occupies a beautiful spot on the Powsail stream, near the Tweed. It has a church and small school. Population, 208.

STOBO,

WITH church and school, is situated five miles to the south-west of Peebles, on the left bank of the Tweed, and measures upwards of six miles in length by three and a-half in breadth. In the west it reaches an altitude of about 1600 feet, but presents a gentle and pleasing descent towards the rivers Tweed and Lyne, which form beautiful and well cultivated valleys. The plantations about Stobo Castle, Dawick, and New Posso, with the heathery hills beyond, compose an exceedingly splendid landscape. Slate has been quarried in large quantities at Stobo, and has been used for roofing houses at Edinburgh and over the south of Scotland. Stobo is a railway station between Peebles and Biggar. Population in 1881, 467.

BROUGHTON,

A PARISH and village in the west of Peeblesshire, bordering on Lanarkshire, and including the former parishes of Kilbucho and Glenholm. The surface of the district is of a finely varied character, with green vales, woods, and hills. The chief heights are Culterfell, Carden, and Chapelgill, ranging from 2300 to 2500 feet above sea level. The Biggar Water flows through the district, and the Tweed separates the Glenholm part from the parish of Drummelzier. The Parish Church is at Kilbucho; and there is a Free Church at Broughton, which is a neat village, with post office and railway station. There is a school belonging to each district of the parish. The village of Rachan Mill, and Rachan House, are in the vicinity. Population of parish in 1881, 627.

KIRKURD.

THIS parish lies about eight miles north from Peebles, and presents a fertile and pleasing appearance—its cultivated fields rising from the Tarth, into which the Dean Burn and several other streams flow; and the higher grounds are splendidly clothed with plantations. The highest mountain in this part of Peeblesshire is 2100 feet, and is crowned with an ancient cairn called the Piked Stane. In the

grounds of the beautiful mansion of Castle Craig there are two artificial mounds, supposed to have been sepulchral barrows; and, near the same spot, two circular fortifications, called the Rings and the Chesters. Area of parish, five and a-half miles by from three to four. It has Established and Free Churches, and a public school. Population in 1881, 282.

SKIRLING,

A PARISH in the extreme west of Peeblesshire, containing an area of 2640 Scots acres. The land here is less hilly than in most other parts of the shire, and is therefore nearly all under tillage. The village of Skirling is situated about two and a-half miles to the north-east of Biggar, its post town, and has long been noted for its annual fairs for the sale of cattle. It has Established and Free Churches, and a public school. Population in 1881, 274.

BIGGAR,

A TOWN and parish lying on the east side of the Upper Ward of Lanarkshire, bordering on the county of Peebles, and bounded on the west by the river Clyde. Area, about six miles long by three and a-half broad, the surface consisting partly of hills and arable fields. On a plain about a mile from the

town the remains of an extensive fortification called Bog Hall are traceable, a drawing of which was taken by Captain Grose. A great battle was fought here in the time of Wallace, between the Scotch and the English, in which the latter, according to the narrative of Blind Harry, were completely defeated. The Scotch were led by Wallace. The town of Biggar is of ancient date, and was erected into a burgh of barony by a charter from James II. to Sir Robert Fleming in 1451. The Parish Church is a building of special interest, as being one of the few remaining pre-reformation churches in Scotland. It was built by Malcolm, Lord Fleming, in 1545, and endowed as a collegiate church for a provost, eight prebends, four singing boys, and eight poor men. Biggar is a burgh under the Police Act of 1862, and is composed principally of one broad street, and, being the centre of a wide district, contains a number of shops and inns. It has a head post office, with money order and savings bank, telegraph, annuity, and insurance departments; and has branches of the Commercial, the Royal, and the National Banks. Besides the Parish Church, there are two United Presbyterian Churches, one of these a handsome edifice, erected in 1878. There are three schools in the town and district. Biggar is a railway station, $15\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Peebles, and 11 from Lanark. Population of burgh in 1881, 1556; of parish, 2128.

EARLSTON,

FORMERLY called Ercildoun, is situated in Lauderdale, Berwickshire, and contains about 8000 acres, mostly arable. The rivers Eden and Leader run through the district, the latter, with its wooded banks and windings, contributing greatly to the beauty of the scenery. The famous Cowden Knowes, at one time covered with broom, rise between the Tweed and the town of Earlston, and are alluded to in the popular and beautiful old song, beginning—

“The broom, the bonny, bonny broom,
The broom o’ the Cowdenknowes.”

The woods and plantations on the estates of Millerstain and Cowdenknowes are extensive and interesting. Other chief residences are Carolside, Park, and Kirklands. Earlston is noted for its manufacture of woollen goods and gingham. It has a post office, with money order and telegraph departments; a branch of the Commercial Bank, a railway station, a new Town Hall, a large public school, an Established and two United Presbyterian Churches, and some good shops and inns. Population of town in 1881, 1010; of parish, 1767. Thomas Learmont, more popularly known as “Thomas the Rhymer,” was a native of Earlston, and a fragment of the house in which he lived, which stood at the end of the town, is still preserved. The date of his birth is unknown; but he was living, and had acquired a reputation both

as a poet and prophet, at the death of Alexander III. He seems to have occupied a distinguished social position. His poetical romance of "Sir Tristrem" is the earliest poem in the Scottish language, or at least, that has come down to the present time. His gift of foretelling future events is referred to by Barbour the poet, Henry the minstrel, and other early writers. His predictions were firmly believed in by many learned men—even by so wise a man as Archbishop Spottiswood, who says of the rhymer:—"Whence or how he had this knowledge can hardly be affirmed, but sure it is that he did divine and answer truly of many things to come."

LEGERWOOD.

THIS parish is in the Lauderdale division of Berwickshire, north of, and adjoining Earlston. Area, 15 square miles. More than one-half is arable or under wood, the rest pasture. It is separated from the parish of Lauder by the Blythe Water, and from the parish of Melrose by the Leader. Legerwood Hill, an extensive elevation, occupies the southern side, and Boon Hill stands conspicuously on the northern part. It is, therefore, a high-lying and rather bleak district, but of late years has been much improved in certain places. It contains the ruins of two old castles, and the sites of two camps. Birkhill House stands near the village. The public buildings are

the school and the parochial church. It has a post office under Earlston. Population in 1881, 549.

LAUDER,

A PARLIAMENTARY burgh and parish in Berwickshire, comprehending a great part of the district called Lauderdale. Area, 58 square miles, intersected by the Leader Water. The low grounds are fertile and well cultivated, and large flocks of sheep are fed on the hills. The chief of these heights is Lammer Law, 1500 feet above sea level. Shaplaw, Blythe, and Earnscluch Waters flow south from the Lammermoors into the Leader. The town of Lauder, at which the Scottish Parliament in the olden time was frequently held, is situated 25 miles from Edinburgh, and 18 miles from Duns. It is of very ancient date, and was erected into a royal burgh by James IV. in 1494. It is now the only Parliamentary burgh in Berwickshire, and unites with Haddington, North Berwick, Jedburgh, and Dunbar in electing a representative. The Parish Church, which preceded the present modern structure, stood on the north side of the town, opposite Thirlstane Castle, and was, in July, 1482, the meeting-place of the Scottish nobles, which meeting resulted in the hanging of James the Third's menials on Lauder Bridge, and in the capture and imprisonment of the King. The house in Lauder in which the King was seized was not long ago stand-

ing. Traces of ancient camps and several tumuli are to be seen in different parts of the parish. The modern town of Lauder carries on a considerable trade with the surrounding district; has a branch of the bank of Scotland, a head post office, a Town Hall, a large public school, and three churches—viz., the Established, the Free, and the United Presbyterian. Population of burgh in 1881, 964; of parish, 1946. Nearest railway station, Stow, five miles. The seats of Thirlstane Castle and Allan Bank are situated near the town. Thirlstane is a house of historical note, and occupies a beautiful site. It is believed to have been founded by Edward I. during his invasion of the country; but was afterwards rebuilt by Chancellor Maitland, and at a later period enlarged by the Dukes of Lauderdale. It is a spacious and stately structure, and the grounds in which it stands have also been extended and beautified during the present century. Sir Richard Maitland of Thirlstane, ancestor of the Dukes of Lauderdale, was the most popular poet of his time, and is also to be gratefully remembered as a collector and preserver of old Scottish poetry. His poems were all written, it is believed, after he was sixty years of age, and some of them after he had become blind, to which calamity he thus alludes:—

“And though that I to serve be not so abill
As I was wont, because I may not see,
Yet in my heart I shall be firm and stabil.”

His collection of poems was long looked upon as the most valuable work of the kind in the country, and originated in latter times a literary society, known as the "Maitland Club," the principal object of which was to collect the unpublished works of ancient Scottish writers, and thus make them accessible to the general public. Maitland's collection of poems is preserved in the library of Magdalene College, Cambridge, and consists of two volumes folio and a quarto; the latter is in the hand-writing of his youngest daughter, Mary, and is believed to have been finished only a short time before his death. He was born in 1496, and died in 1586, having reached the age of ninety. He was father of the famous Secretary Maitland.

CHANNELKIRK,

AN upland parish of Lauderdale, containing an area of about 26 square miles, a considerable portion being pastoral. The name of the place was originally *Chyldingehurche*—The Chapel of the Fort—a Roman camp, some traces of which are still visible near the village of Channelkirk. The inhabitants are chiefly located in and about the village of Oxtou, which is situated about two miles farther down the Leader. It has a post office, church, and school. Population in 1881, 607.

FALA,

AN elevated parish to the west of Channelkirk, on the south-east border of Edinburghshire, and now including the parish of Soutra. The principal industry is sheep-farming. The villages of Fala and Faladam stand on the road from Edinburgh to Lauder. "James the Fifth was resting at Fala Moor, on his way to invade England, when those manifestations of disaffection among his followers made their appearance which issued in the defeat of Solway Moss, and the subsequent death of the King at Falkland in 1542." There are two churches—the Established and the United Presbyterian—and a public school in the parish. Nearest railway station, Tynehead. Population in 1881, 312.

CRANSHAWS AND LONGFORMACUS,

Two parishes in the Lammermoors, Berwickshire; the former (population, 106) situated seven miles, and the latter (population, 385) 10 miles to the north-west of their post town, Duns.

WESTRUTHER,

A PARISH lying chiefly in the Lammermoor district of Berwickshire, and containing an area of upwards of 22 square miles. The lower grounds here have

been brought to that perfect state of culture for which the county has long been famous. The village of Westruther is situated about seven miles west by north of Greenlaw. The village of Hounslow is four and a-half miles from Greenlaw. Two huge piles of stones on the summit of Twin Law are supposed to commemorate a great battle once fought in the locality. Sites of ancient towers and other relics are also to be met with in this part of the country. Bassendean and Spottiswoode are the principal residences. The latter is comparatively a new mansion, in the old English style of architecture, the tower of which, rising above the surrounding trees, is a picturesque object in the landscape. Westruther has Parochial and Free Churches, and a public school. Post town, Lauder. Population in 1881, 771.

GORDON,

SITUATED between Earlston and Greenlaw, is a parish of somewhat uneven surface, partly elevated from the Merse, and measuring about seven miles in length by from two to four in breadth. Once a moorish and bleak district, it is now to a large extent arable, and some hundreds of acres are covered with wood. The village of West Gordon—the principal centre of population—stands at the junction of the road from Edinburgh to Kelso with that from East Gordon. The place is notable as having given the title of

Duke to a Norman family who fixed their residence here in the reign of Malcolm Caen More. "Huntly, which, through the medium of the northern domain named after it, gave them their titles successively of Lord, Earl, and Marquess, was a village in the west extremity of Gordon parish, and, though commemorated only by a solitary tree which marks its site, survived till a recent date in the form of a small hamlet." Greenknowe Tower was once the residence of Pringle, the famous Covenanter. Gordon is a railway station, has a head post office, Established and Free Churches, and a public school. Population of parish in 1881, 832.

GREENLAW,

A town and parish in Berwickshire, seven and a-half miles south-west from Duns. Area of parish, eight miles by four, a large proportion of the surface being under tillage, and some 500 or 600 acres planted. The Blackadder flows in a north-easterly direction through its centre, along the course of which red sandstone is found in abundance. Ancient cairns, and the sites of two old religious establishments, are in the district. A farmhouse now marks the place where the old town of Greenlaw stood. The modern town is situated in a valley on the north bank of the Blackadder, over which there are two bridges. It is a burgh of barony, and became the capital of the

county in 1696—an honour it still holds, or at least shares with Duns. The County Hall, an elegant building, was erected by Sir W. P. H. Campbell, Bart., on the site of the old market cross. It was chiefly through the political influence of the Marchmont family, after the revolution, that Greenlaw became a place of importance in connection with county business. The town is in the form of a square, with short streets diverging from it, and possesses a post office, with savings bank and telegraph departments, a branch of the Royal Bank of Scotland, good shops and inns, a public school, a railway station, Established, Free, United Presbyterian, and Episcopal Churches. It is also a market town. Population in 1881, 1245. Among the most notable residences in the neighbourhood are Old Greenlaw, Rowchester, and Lamden.

HUME,

A PARISH of circular form, in connection with Stitchell, lying on the south of Greenlaw. The village was formerly a place of importance. It has a post office under Greenlaw. On a rock in its vicinity are the ruins of an old castle, once the residence of the Earls of Home, which was a fortress of great importance during the wars with England, and is still a conspicuous feature of the landscape. Population in 1881, 407.

POLWARTH,

A PARISH and village in Berwickshire, lying between Greenlaw and Duns. Area, 3052 acres, consisting of finely cultivated fields and beautiful plantations, with several elevations, the highest of which is Kyles Hill, 1110 feet above sea level. The village of Polwarth stands on a road about halfway from Greenlaw to Duns. It dates from an early time, and is more interesting than many places, from its being the subject of Scottish song. Here are some thorn trees, successors of the ancient poetical thorn, around which it was the custom for every newly-married couple to have a dance with their friends to the tune of "Polwarth on the Green." It is the subject of a song by Allan Ramsay:—

"At Polwarth on the green,
If you'll meet me the morn,
Where lasses do convene
To dance around the thorn,
A kindly welcome you shall meet
Frae ane that likes to view
A lover and a lad complete,
The lad and lover you."

The grounds, the woods, and undulating avenue of Marchmont House are a great ornament to the locality. Polwarth Church is of ancient date, and stands in the grounds of Marchmont. It is believed to have been first built in the year 900, and rebuilt

upon its ancient foundation walls in 1703, and is notable in connection with certain incidents in Scottish history—Sir Patrick Hume, afterwards Earl of Marchmont, having lived in a vault under its floor during the times of religious persecution. Population of parish in 1881, 227. It has two schools. Railway station, Marchmont. Post town, Duns.

FOGO,

WITH church and school, is situated three miles north by east of Greenlaw, and extends to about 5000 acres of fertile land, well cultivated, and watered by the Blackadder, part of its surface being under wood. It is of long and narrow form—two parallel ridges, between which flows the Blackadder, giving it an uneven appearance. The village of Fogo stands on the right bank of the river, and about a mile farther up the stream is the ancient hamlet of Chesters, on the site of a Roman encampment. The chief seats in the parish are Caldra House and Charterhall. Post town, Duns, three and a-half miles. Population in 1881, 466.

LANGTON,

A PARISH in the centre of Berwickshire, adjoining the parish of Duns. It measures about 11 square miles, the northern part extending into the Lammermoors, the rest including part of the rich plain of the

Merse. The cultivated land measures about 3000 acres. The Langton Burn is the chief stream, and the chief eminence Langton Edge, 900 feet high. The planting and other beautifying operations carried out towards the end of the last century on the estate of Langton have made the district one of the most pleasing in the county. Langton House is the principal residence, and stands on the site of the old village of Langton—an important military station in connection with Border warfare. The remains of ancient camps are still existing in the district. The village of Gavinton is now the main centre of population in the parish, and contains Established and Free Churches, a new public school, and post office under Duns. Population in 1881, 505.

DUNS,

A town and parish lying partly in the rich plain of the Merse, Berwickshire, measuring seven miles in length by from two to three miles in breadth. The northern part of the district extends into the Lammermoors, and comprises Cockburn Law, one of the most conspicuous heights of the range, rising to 1049 feet above sea level, and is an interesting subject for the geologist. The lower grounds are in the most advanced state of farming. The Whiteadder, an interesting trout stream, flows through the entire extent of the parish. It rises in the hills of

Haddingtonshire, and winds briskly along, past a number of stately mansions, ornamental trees, pleasure grounds, gardens, and villages, and joins the Tweed two or three miles above Berwick. Its length is 34 miles. The Langton Burn forms the southern boundary of the parish. About a mile and a-half from the town, on the road to Coldstream, a mineral well was discovered in 1747. The water is of similar quality to that of Tunbridge, in England. Among the chief features of the parish are the seats of Duns Castle, Manderston House, Wedderburn Castle, Cumledge, and Cairnbank. The fine mansion of Duns Castle stands on the west side of Duns Law, a conspicuous hill near the town. It is supposed to have been originally built by Randolph, Earl of Murray, nephew of King Robert Bruce. On the 6th of June, 1639, when Charles I. lay encamped with a large army on the English border, with the intention of crossing the Tweed to compel the Scotch by force of arms to accept his Episcopal schemes, twenty thousand Covenanters took up their position on Duns Law to oppose him. The attitude of that religious host on the brow of the hill was so imposing that Charles, after three weeks' hesitation, signed a treaty by which the two armies were disbanded. "It was refreshing," says an eye-witness, "to remark that, after we came to our quarters at night, there was nothing to be heard through the whole army but

singing of psalms, prayer, and reading of Scripture, by the soldiers in their several tents." The town of Duns, which is a burgh of barony of great antiquity, stands upon a gentle acivity, at the base of Duns Law. It is the largest town in the county, and the chief political centre; and, with its good shops, handsome spires, and trim villas, presents a decidedly agreeable and well-to-do appearance. Though not nominally the county town, much of the law business is done here. There are well-attended markets for corn and cattle, and most of the current trades which a prosperous agricultural district demands. It contains a post office, with all departments, a conspicuous Town Hall, County Buildings, large public schools erected in 1881; Parochial, Free, Episcopal, and three United Presbyterian Churches; branches of the Bank of Scotland, British Linen Company, and the Royal Banks. The town also possesses a public library, and publishes a weekly newspaper; and is a police burgh, with a population in 1881 (landward included) of 3353. The most eminent natives of Duns to be noticed here are Duns Scotus, Thomas M'Crie, Thomas Boston, Joseph Paxton, and William Cunningham. Duns Scotus, the most famous scholar of his time in Europe, became, at the age of 35, Professor of Theology at Oxford, where his marvellous eloquence attracted scholars from all parts to the extraordinary number of thirty thousand. In 1304

he went to Paris, where his unrivalled powers as a controversialist drew around him the most gifted and learned men of France, who styled him the *subtile Doctor*. He opposed the doctrines of Thomas Aquinas, which produced two parties, known as the "Thomists" and the "Scotists." He was born in 1265, and died at Cologne in 1308. His works were printed at Lyons in 10 volumes folio in 1639. Thomas M'Crie, a popular writer on ecclesiastical history, and an enthusiastic partizan of Presbyterianism, was born at Duns in 1772. After completing his education for the ministry, he was immediately ordained pastor of a church in Edinburgh, where he became reputed as a man of true piety and much earnestness of character. But he is known to fame through his biographies of John Knox and Andrew Melville. These works exhibit great learning and industry, and are indispensable to every student of the Reformation in Scotland. Mr. M'Crie died in 1835. Thomas Boston, an eminent divine, was born in the year 1676. He became minister of the parish of Ettrick, a mountainous retreat, in which he passed the greater part of his life, and wrote many religious works. His "Fourfold State," the most popular of his books, has had an immense circulation, both in Britain and America, and is still much appreciated by the religious world. William Cunningham, D.D., was a distinguished

leader of the Free Church movement, and succeeded Dr. Chalmers as Principal of the New College in 1847. He was born at Duns in 1805, and died in 1861. Sir Joseph Paxton was the architect of the building for the great exhibition of 1851, and of the Crystal Palace of Sydenham. He adopted the profession of gardening, and, having removed to London, found employment in the gardens of Chiswick, where, upon one occasion, his ready and intelligent answers to questions in connection with his occupation so pleased the Duke of Devonshire that he was immediately appointed to be manager of the beautiful gardens of Chatsworth, and afterwards to the extensive estates possessed by the Duke in that part of England. Paxton's originality as a designer found an opportunity in the construction of horticultural buildings which covered an acre of ground, the materials used being glass and iron. When the building committee of the great exhibition of 1851 found themselves at a loss for a suitable design, Mr. Paxton prepared one upon similar principles to that of his new buildings at Chatsworth, which was at once accepted. This new creation in architecture made the name of Paxton exceedingly popular. Upon the same plan, with the introduction of certain improvements, he designed the Crystal Palace at Sydenham. He also laid out the grounds, terraces, &c., and designed the fountains, which are the finest

in the world. For these works of universal interest he received the honour of knighthood, and in 1854 was elected Member of Parliament for Coventry without opposition. His writings on the art of gardening are numerous. The most popular of these are entitled "Paxton's Flower Garden" and "The Pocket Botanical Dictionary." Born in 1803. Paxton's career from the "spaid" to the rank of a nobleman is one of the most remarkable of the century.

MERTOUN,

SITUATED in the southern extremity of Berwickshire, on the north side of the Tweed, is a parish displaying a fine variety of fertile fields, gentle hills, hedgerows, and thriving plantations. It measures six miles in length by about three in breadth. The Tweed flows along the whole western and southern boundary, and in its progress makes three beautiful reduplications, one of which sweeps round Dryburgh Abbey, another the church of Mertoun, and the third, on the opposite bank, the beautiful peninsula of Old Melrose. Gladswood, Mertoun House, Bemerside, and Dryburgh House are chief seats, adorning the native beauty of the locality. On the wooded banks of the Tweed stand the ruins of Dryburgh Abbey, supposed to have been founded by one Hugh de Morville, Lord of Lauderdale, early in the 12th century.

These ruins contain the grave of Sir Walter Scott, which is placed in the left transept of the cross, near to where the high altar once stood. The Earl of Buchan, while residing at Dryburgh House, displayed high taste and a patriotic spirit by placing a number of classic objects in the grounds. Among these are a colossal statue—the first erected in Scotland—in honour of the great Scottish chief, Sir William Wallace, and a Grecian temple to the memory of Thomson, author of “The Seasons.”

“The swallow dreams on Afric’s shore,
Of Scotia’s summer pride,
And plumes her wing, and knows her hour
To hasten to Tweedside.

“The cliff or skaur she kens afar,
And towering ruins gray,
Where she was nursed in Dryburgh bower,
The lap of flowery May.”

The parish contains several hamlets, a Parochial Church, and a public school. Population in 1881, 682.

ST. BOSWELLS,

A PARISH and village on the south bank of the Tweed, in Roxburghshire, to the east of Melrose and the Eildon Hills, and opposite Dryburgh Abbey. Area, 3155 acres. The lower land here is pleasantly variegated with plantations, enclosed, and perfectly

cultivated; and the hills and undulations everywhere around, with the lovely windings of the Tweed, render the prospect exceedingly romantic and delightful. The village of Lessudden is a place of antiquity, and contained, during the times of war with England, as many as 16 castles, which were finally destroyed in 1544. Among the seats which may be named here are Benrig, Lessudden, Elliston House, Maxpoffee, and St. Boswell's Bank. St. Boswells possesses a post office, with money order and telegraph departments, good inns, branches of the British Linen Company and the Royal Banks, Established and Free Churches, and public schools. It is also an important railway junction station, $40\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Edinburgh, and 358 miles from London. The chief trade here is in connection with the markets for sheep and cattle, which are held on a large green or common in the immediate vicinity. A famous annual fair also takes place on the same ground. The name "St. Boswells" is believed to be derived from one "Boisil," a monk of Melrose, who was canonized for his extreme piety. Population in 1881, 959.

BOWDEN,

A VILLAGE and parish in Roxburghshire, situated on the west of St. Boswells, and on the south of Melrose, measuring about 6250 acres, a considerable

portion consisting of fine arable fields sloping down from the Eildon Hills. There are also some extensive woods. The view from the summits of the far-famed hills just mentioned is one of the most extensive and most beautiful in the world. The Ettrick Shepherd says:—"Of all the lovely prospects in our isle, this is the most lovely. What must it have been in those days when all the ruins of monastery, tower, and citadel, which still make the traveller stand in wonder and admiration, were then in their full splendour? Traveller, would you see an amphitheatre of perfect beauty, where nothing is wanting to enrich the scene? Seat yourself at the angle of the Roman Camp, on the top of the North-east Eildon." These hills are alluded to by Wordsworth, in lines written on the eve of Scott's departure to the south for the recovery of his health.

"Thee, O Scott! compelled to change
Green Eildon Hills and Cheviot
For warm Vesuvius' vine-clad slopes,
And leave thy Tweed and Teviot
For mild Sorento's breezy waves."

The height of the centre hill is 1385 feet, and the stones which in some places cover the surface indicate that they have been of volcanic origin. Holydean, or Hallidean, was the original residence of the ducal family of Roxburgh, a branch of an Anglo-Norman family which had settled there in the

13th century. The village of Bowden is situated in a glen, or dean, as its name implies, and was at one time called Botheldene. It possesses an ancient church and cross, and a beautiful fountain; also a Free Church, a public school, and a post office. Nearest railway station, St. Boswells, one mile and a-half. The seats of Cavers Carre, Linthill, and Kippilaw are in the parish. Population in 1881, 769. The village of Midlem, in which there are a public school and an Original Secession Church, is situated in the southern part of the parish. Thomas Aird, a poet of decided originality and power, was born at Bowden in 1802. Among his best known works are—"The Old Bachelor in the Old Scottish Village," "The Devil's Dream"—a wonderful piece of supernatural imagination—and a work entitled "Religious Characteristics." Mr. Aird was also a large contributor to the leading magazines, and was for the long period of thirty years conductor of the *Dumfries Herald*.

A N C R U M,

A PARISH and village in Roxburghshire, containing upwards of 8000 acres. The village derives its name from being situated on a bend of the river Aln (now called Ale), a short distance from its junction with the Teviot. The surface of this division of the county is richly adorned with plantations, and

extends about five miles along the north bank of the Teviot. Ancrum is notable in history as the scene of several deadly conflicts between the Scotch and the English in the olden time. Over Ancrum, a village of great antiquity, once stood near Ancrum House, but no trace of it is now to be seen. It is also the site of an ancient Caledonian fort, a monastery of the time of David I., and an establishment of the order called the Knights of Malta. The modern village of Ancrum contains an ancient cross, a post office, Established and Free Churches, and public schools. The fine old mansion of Ancrum House, which was destroyed by fire in 1873, has since been rebuilt, and stands near the village. Chesters, another beautiful seat, is situated upwards of a mile to the south-west, on the left bank of the Teviot. Kirklands also occupies a pleasing site. Population of parish in 1881, 1365.

The famous battle of Ancrum Moor was fought between the Scotch and the English on the 14th of December, 1544. The conflict took place on the brow of a hill, afterwards called Lilliard's Edge, in memory of a young and beautiful Scottish girl, who accompanied her lover to the battlefield, and who, when he was killed, attacked the enemy with such fury as to turn the fortunes of the day in favour of her own countrymen. She was also slain, and a rude stone, with an inscription, long marked the spot

where she fell. The English, though vastly superior in numbers, were in this engagement completely overpowered by the terrible onslaught of the Scotch—880, many of them men of rank, being left dead on the ground; 1000 made prisoners; and the remainder chased over the border.

“From Ala’s to fair Melrose’s fane,
How bright the sabres flash’d o’er hills of slain;
I see the combat through the mist of years,
When Scott and Douglas led the border spears.”

LILLIESLEAF,

SITUATED in the west of Roxburghshire, bordering on Selkirk, is a parish containing about 6300 acres. It is intersected by the Ale Water, which issues from Ale Moor Loch, in Selkirkshire. The surface presents an irregular outline, with low hills, slopes, and valleys. The village of Lilliesleaf, once a favourite meeting-place of the Covenanters, stands about six miles to the east of Selkirk. It has a post office, Established and United Presbyterian Churches, and public schools. Riddell and Cotefield are the principal seats. Population in 1881, 718. Riddell bears the name of an exceedingly ancient race. “Tradition carries their antiquity,” says Sir Walter Scott, “to a point extremely remote, and is in some degree sanctioned by the discovery of two stone coffins—one containing an

earthen pot filled with ashes and arms, bearing a legible date, A.D. 727; the other dated 936, and filled with the bones of a man of gigantic size. These coffins were discovered in the foundations of what was, but has long ceased to be, the Chapel Riddell, and, as it was argued with plausibility that they contained the remains of some ancestors of the family, they were deposited in the modern place of sepulture, comparatively so termed, though built in 1110."

MINTO,

A PARISH on the left bank of the Teviot, Roxburghshire, measuring about five and a-half miles long by three broad; and exhibiting, with its woods, rocks, glens, and hills, many romantic and beautiful scenes. From Minto Crag, a group of cliffs overhanging the Teviot, the prospect is wonderfully varied and interesting, "On the one hand being terminated by the fine outline of the Liddesdale Hills, along with those on the confines of Dumfriesshire, and in the opposite direction by the more rounded forms of the Cheviots. Rubers Law, the highest hill in the vicinity, rises immediately in front, with Denholm Dean (celebrated by Leyden) on the right, and the narrow bed of the Rule on the left; while behind, to the north, are distinctly seen the Eildon Hills, the Black Hill, Cowden Knowes, and, more remotely,

Smailholm Tower, Hume Castle, and the low, dark skyline of the Lammermoors."

"On Minto Crag the Moonbeams glint,
Where Barnhill hewed his bed of flint;
Who flung his outlawed limbs to rest
Where falcons hang their giddy nest,
Mid cliffs from whence his eagle eye
For many a league his prey could spy;
Cliffs doubling on their echoes borne,
Cliffs which for many a later year
The warbling doric reed shall hear."

Barnhill is believed to have been a robber and outlaw who lived in a strong tower beneath the rocks, and from which he derived his name.

The pretty village of Minto, with its church and school, stands about a mile from Hassendean, or Hazeldean, Station—a name familiarly known from the popular song "Jock o' Hazeldean"—and near it is Minto House, the residence of a family which for centuries has been distinguished in various departments of the State, and also in the domain of literature. Sir Gilbert Elliot, the first baronet, is noticed in terms of highest praise by Wodrow and M'Crie, for his powerful defence of religious liberty during the persecution of the Covenanters. Miss Jane Elliot, sister of the second baronet, was the authoress of one of the three versions of "The Flowers of the Forest," "which is expressed," says Sir Walter Scott, "in a strain of elegiac simplicity and tenderness which has

seldom been equalled." The third baronet was the author of the fine song beginning—

“My sheep I’ve forsaken, and left my sheep hook,
And all the gay haunts of my youth I’ve forsook.”

The fourth Sir Gilbert passed a life of great activity. After filling several important offices of State abroad, he was in 1807 made Governor-General of India, and for his eminent services raised to the rank of Earl in 1812. Later members of the race are also distinguished as soldiers and politicians. Population of parish in 1881, 437.

ASHKIRK,

AN extended upland parish, lying partly in Roxburghshire and partly in Selkirkshire. Perhaps about one-third of its surface of 11,500 acres has been brought under tillage, but the climate is still comparatively damp and cold. The parish contains several lochs, which are stocked with various kinds of fish. The village of Ashkirk is situated six miles to the north-west of Hawick, on the road from that town to Selkirk. It has a post office, Free and Parochial Churches, and a public school. Population in 1871, 407; in 1881, 500. Post town, Hawick.

CAVERS,

A PARISH lying chiefly on the right bank of the Teviot, in Roxburghshire, and bounded on the east by the

Rule Water. In 1850 the upper part, with a portion of Hawick parish, was formed into a separate parish, and called Teviothead. The lower grounds are well farmed, and in some places planted, and present an undulating and pleasing appearance. It includes part of Ruberslaw, a rugged, frowning hill, 1392 feet high, and containing several dark recesses, which are said to have served as safe hiding-places for the Covenanters; and tradition tells of a large stone upon which Peden the prophet placed the Bible when preaching to his brethren. The hill is described by Leyden, thus:—

“Dark Ruberslaw, that lifts his head sublime,
Rugged and hoary with the wrecks of time;
On his broad, misty front the giant wears
The horrid furrows of ten thousand years;
His aged brows are crowned with curling fern,
Where perches, grave and lone, the hooded Earne.”

It is also alluded to in more homely verse:—

“When Ruberslaw puts on his cowl,
The Dunian on his hood,
Then a’ the wives in Teviotdale
Ken there will be a flood.”

The great “Catrail,” or ditch, which has been traced from near Galashiels to the mountains of Cumberland lies through this parish. The ditch is believed to have been 26 feet broad, and the earth and stones cast up from it to have formed walls on each side from eight to ten feet high—altogether a great per-

formance. It is believed by many to have been the work of the Picts, or Scots, some of whom were called Picts. This, however, seems improbable. It is more likely to have been the work of the Romans, who had invaded and for some time occupied part of the country, and whose mode of defending themselves consisted largely in the construction of such earth-works. The parish contains Established and Free Churches, and three schools. Denholm, a post office village, is the chief centre of the district, and is situated near the Teviot, on the road between Hawick and Jedburgh. Population of parish in 1881, 1318. Post town, Hawick. Cavers House is the principal seat.

John Leyden, a distinguished scholar and poet, was born at Denholm in 1775, where his father was a small farmer. His taste for reading and talent for acquiring general knowledge having been discovered at an early age, he was sent by his parents to the University of Edinburgh, to be educated for the ministry—a course he soon relinquished for the medical profession. His gift for learning languages has been rarely, if ever, excelled, so that in the course of a few years he became master of Greek, Latin, Italian, Spanish, French, German, Arabic, and Persian; the extent of his general reading, at the same time, being something prodigious. He became the friend of Sir Walter Scott, whom he assisted in

the compilation of the "Border Minstrelsy." Leyden afterwards obtained an appointment as surgeon at Madras, but was in a short time made Professor of the Native Dialects in the Bengal College. From this situation he was promoted by Lord Minto, the Governor-General, to the judgeship of the 24 Pungunnahs of Calcutta. Here he applied himself with great success to the study of Oriental languages and literature; but his health did not very long withstand the influence of the Indian climate. He died in 1811; his poetical remains were collected and published in 1821; and a monument has been erected to his memory at his native village of Denholm. Dr. Leyden's "Scenes of Infancy" contain delightful descriptions of the Borderland, and attest the originality and genuine character of his poetic gift.

ROBERTON,

A HILLY, pastoral parish in the south-west of Roxburghshire, comprehending the extensive area of 30,550 acres. The chief seats in this division of the county are Borthwickshiels, Hoscote, Borthwickbrae, Chisholm, and Harden Castle. The latter stands at a most romantic spot, "High over Borthwick's mountain flood," and is famous as an ancient residence of the Scotts, one of whom was married to the lady celebrated in the song as "The Flower of Yarrow." There is a post office and a public school at the

hamlet of Deanburnhaugh. Population of parish in 1881, 567.

TEVIOTHEAD,

A PARISH formerly included in the parishes of Cavers and Hawick, named from the district it comprises in the upper course of the Teviot. It possesses a Parochial Church and a public school. Post town, Hawick, nine miles. Population in 1881, 486.

HAWICK,

A TOWN and parish in the vale of the Teviot, Roxburghshire. It is bounded by the parishes of Wilton on the north, Teviothead on the south, Kirkton on the east, and Robertson on the west. Prior to the erection of Teviothead and Robertson into separate parishes, Hawick contained an area of 16,500 acres, and measured 16 miles in length. Nearly the whole of the land is owned by the Duke of Buccleuch. The Borthwick, Slitridge, and Allan Waters flow through the parish. The drive up the Teviot is considered one of the most romantic and interesting in Scotland, and the road down the river is also exceedingly delightful.

The town of Hawick, which is partly situated in the parish of Wilton, occupies a picturesque site at the confluence of the Slitridge with the Teviot. It is a well built town, and has the reputation of having a cleaner and more interesting appearance than most

manufacturing towns of similar size. It contains some curious ancient houses, the most conspicuous of which is called "The Tower," now a hotel, but formerly a stronghold of the Lords of Drumlanrig, and the scene of the magnificent festivities of Anne, the famous Duchess of Monmouth. From Mr. Wilson, a native historian, we learn that "The earliest authentic notice of Hawick dates from 1214; but from other accounts the town is believed to have been founded in the 11th century. The original bridge over the Slitridge, which was rebuilt many years ago, is supposed to have been erected at a very remote date. It was of singularly strong construction, and, according to the traditions of the place, owed its erection to the devotional feelings of an old lady, who, when fourscore years old, caused the bridge to be thrown over the Slitridge, at her own expense, that the intervention of the stream might not prevent her attendance on divine worship. In the year 1767 this venerable fabric withstood the force of a flood which swept almost every other obstacle before it, laid one-half of the town under water, and carried off a number of houses." The following account of the "Great Flood" was printed in the "London Annual Register" of that year:—"On the 5th of August the river Slitterick, which runs through Hawick in Scotland, rose to an uncommon height, without any extraordinary rain falling that day, or for some days before;

and the river Teviot was then fordable. It began to rise about four o'clock in the afternoon, and continued increasing till after six, when the water was 22 feet higher than usual. The consternation of the townspeople is scarce to be conceived, for the water rushed into the streets with inexpressible violence, threatening universal desolation. Fifteen dwelling-houses, with the corn mill at the end of the town, were presently swept away, and the very rock on which they were founded washed so clean that not a bit of rubbish, not a vestige of a building, was left. As no human assistance could avail, the minister of the place called the inhabitants to church, to supplicate Heaven to avert the judgment that seemed to threaten them. At the height of the flood, a servant-maid belonging to a merchant of the town recollected that her master had in the house (which was then surrounded with water) about £300 in gold. Her master being from home, she acquainted the neighbours, and begged their assistance to recover it, but none of them would venture; upon which the girl herself boldly waded into the house, and got hold of the bag with the money; but in coming out she was carried down by the stream. Providence, however, interposed for her safety. She was cast ashore on a green a little below the town, just alive, and the money grasped in both hands so fast that with some difficulty it was removed. A little above the town three houses were quite

covered with the water, except the chimney tops; they were in an eddy, which saved them."

"The Moat," a large artificial mound of earth, is the most mysterious object of antiquity belonging to the town, and is supposed by some to have been used as the "bar" or seat of justice for the district. "It is remarkable," says Wilson in his *Annals*, "that there is no allusion in the records of Hawick to the Moat, the only other remnant of antiquity (besides the Tower) the town can boast. It admits of dispute whether this most interesting remain is to be referred to a British or a Saxon origin, although archæologists profess themselves able to decide the point from an examination of similar tumuli." Sir Walter Scott (whom nothing regarding the antiquities of our country escaped), in his "*Lay of the Last Minstrel*," points to the British period for its formation—

"Dimly he viewed the Moat Hill's mound,
Where Druid shades still flitted round."

The Moat of Hawick is certainly one of the oldest works of art in Roxburghshire—more ancient, probably, than the Roman Causeway, and certainly more so than the Catrail.

Hawick at the present day is a striking exhibition of what the skill and perseverance of a few men may do in the creating and maintaining of a populous seat of industry. Situated in a comparatively outlandish district, and at a great distance from coal, the dis-

advantages overcome before the era of railways proves that the founders of these industries must have been men of remarkable ability. "The first attempt at manufacturing industry in Hawick was in 1769, when a company for the manufacture of carpets was formed. This was carried on till the year 1806, when it was discontinued. In 1782 a company for the bringing forward of linen tape started a work in this branch, forming a large bleaching-field for bleaching the tape. In 1771 Bailie John Hardie commenced the hosiery business by the starting of four stocking frames for the working of stockings. This was the nucleus from which arose the most important and extensive hosiery trade in Scotland. Prior to the above date all the carding of wool was done with hand cards, and spun into yarn on the big wheel by females."

The population of Hawick in 1851 was 6583; in 1871, 11,354; and in 1881, 16,195. It has a head post office, with all departments; several hotels; two newspapers; three Established, three Free, and three United Presbyterian Churches; also Baptist, Evangelical Union, Episcopal, and Roman Catholic Churches; and six or more public schools, a Town Hall, and other public buildings, and 15 or 16 large mills, with numerous ornate residences in and about the town. It is a Parliamentary burgh, uniting with Galashiels and Selkirk in the election of a repre-

sentative; and possesses branches of the Commercial, Royal, British Linen Company, and National Banks; and is a station on the North British Railway, 53 miles from Edinburgh, and 346 from London.

Hawick is surrounded with a fine variety of hills, dales, nurseries, and private gardens. About a mile and a-half up the river Teviot stands the tower of Goldielands, one of the most entire of all the ancient Border peels; and a little beyond, on the opposite bank of the same river, is "Bransholm Hall," a name familiar to all readers of "The Lay of the Last Minstrel." Here, too, Allan Ramsay composed one of his finest songs, "The Bonny Lass of Branksome":—

"As I came in by Teviot side,
And by the braes o' Branksome,
There first I saw my bonny bride,
Young, smiling, sweet, and handsome."

Bransholm, during the 14th and 15th centuries, was the residence of the Buccleuch family—"The Bold Buccleuch"—wardens of the Middle Marches, who were ever on the alert to defeat the cattle-lifting raids of the English.

"Gar warn the water, braid and wide,
Gar warn it sure and hastily;
Them that winna ride for Jamie Telfer's kye,
Let him ne'er look in the face o' me."

All that, however, is now changed, and Jamie Telfer's kye may browse in safety.

James Wilson may be noticed here as one of the

most widely known natives of the town. He for some time carried on the business of a hatter; but, having met with insufficient success in that branch of trade, he applied himself with great energy to literature, and commanded, during the latter years of his life, a large share of public attention by his writings on political economy. In 1839 Mr. Wilson published a work on "The Influence of the Corn Laws," which immediately became popular. In 1843 he was appointed chief editor of the *Economist*, a position which afforded free scope for the expression of his political opinions. In 1847 Mr. Wilson was elected a member of Parliament; and in the course of a few years filled, in succession, the offices of Secretary to the Board of Control and Financial Secretary to the Treasury. In 1860 he was sent out by the Government to execute certain reforms in the financial department of the Indian Government, but died in the following year. Born at Hawick in 1805.

WILTON,

A TOWN and parish in Roxburghshire, on the left bank of the Teviot, opposite the burgh of Hawick, of which it forms a part, and to which it is connected by several bridges over the river. It has an Established Church and several schools, and contains the villages of Wilton-Dean and Appletree Hall, and a number of important residences, among which are

Wilton Lodge, Sillerbit Hall, Stirches, Briery-yards, and Bucklands. The town contains several woollen factories, and a population of nearly 5000, most of which is included in our notice of Hawick.

KIRKTON,

A PARISH stretching along the east side of the parish of Hawick, forming a strip upwards of eight miles long and from one to two miles broad. About one-fourth of its surface is arable, and a considerable portion is under wood. The Slitridge flows through the district, and the Allan Water touches it on the south. The church is situated about three miles from Hawick, and the school is a combination with the parish of Cavers. Population in 1881, 337.

CASTLETOWN,

AN extensive parish, comprising the southern extremity of Roxburghshire, also popularly known under the name of Liddesdale. It is one of the largest parishes in Scotland, and consists for the most part of high hills and wide moorland tracts, which are well stocked with sheep. Extent, 18 miles long by 14 miles broad, about one-tenth being arable.

For several centuries before the Union, Liddesdale was inhabited by a number of lawless families, the chief of which were the Elliots and the Armstrongs,

who maintained themselves by capturing their neighbours' cattle, or whatever else of value they could lay hold of. Hermitage Castle, the best preserved and most notable relic of those rude times, is situated in a desolate region on Hermitage Water, where the hills rise all around. It was at one time the property and the residence of Bothwell, and was visited by Queen Mary, who, then residing at Jedburgh, rode over the wild country lying between the two places, a distance of 50 miles, and returned on the same day. The effects of this journey brought on a serious illness. Such was her passion for that luckless individual, whom she afterwards married. In after years, while confined in the prison of Malmore, Denmark, Bothwell is thus supposed by the poet to reflect on his ancient ancestral home:—

“For I was reared among the hills,
Within a Border home,
Where, sweeping from the narrow glens,
The mountain torrents come.
Oh! Hermitage, by Liddel side,
My old ancestral tower,
Were I again but lord of thee,
Nor owning half the power
That in my days of reckless pride
I held, but cast away,
I would not leave thee, Border keep,
Until my dying day.”

New Castleton, the parish town, is so named in contradistinction to the decayed village of Castleton,

which stood a little farther up the vale. It stands in a central place in the lower part of the valley. The building of it was begun in 1793 by Henry, Duke of Buccleuch. It is now a large village, about half-a-mile long, and has Established and Dissenting Churches, public schools, and a railway station 19 miles south from Hawick. Population of parish in 1881, 2256. Sandstone quarries are wrought in the district. Coal is also found here and elsewhere in the county, but in no great quantity, the amount estimated by the Royal Commission of 1870 being only 70,000 tons.

John Armstrong, an eminent member of the medical profession, and a poet of considerable ability and fame, was born here in 1709. He published in 1744 a work entitled "The Art of Preserving Health," which has been well described as "one of the best didactic poems in our language." He died at London in 1779.

HOBKIRK,

AN extensive parish situated near the centre of Roxburghshire, six miles east by south of Hawick, its post town. It measures nearly eleven miles long by three broad, a large proportion of its surface being pastoral, other parts planted, and on the banks of the Rule River arable and fertile. It includes some beautiful hills, several seats, and the post office village

of Bonchester Bridge. There are two churches—the Parochial and the Free—and a public school. Population in 1881, 662.

SOUTHDEAN, OXNAM, EDGERSTON, & HOWNAM ARE parishes on the south-eastern border of Roxburghshire, including a portion of the Cheviot Mountains. The surface of this extensive district exhibits a great variety of hills, streams, and beautiful glens, ornamented in a number of places with gentlemen's seats. Population in 1881—of Southdean, 274; of Edgerston, 358; of Oxnam, 683; and of Hownam, 277.

B E D R U L E ,

A PARISH and village, with church and school, three miles to the south-west of Jedburgh. Area, nearly 4000 acres, well cultivated in the lower parts. Dunion Hill stands in the south-east of the district, is 1030 feet high, and commands a splendid view. The original name of this place is said to have been Rule; but the land during the 12th century having become the property of a lady named Bethoe, who gave her name to the estate, it was then called Rule-Bethoe, and in time became Bedrule. Black Agnes of Dunbar, and other heroic characters, were descended from this lady. The village of Bedrule stands on the Rule Water, and contains the ruins of the old castle of the Turnbulls. Post town, Jedburgh. Population in 1881, 269.

The district of Rule Water was for centuries inhabited by the Turnbolls, "a hardy, turbulent race, who derived their name from one William of Roul, who saved King Robert Bruce, while hunting in the forest of Callander, from the attack of a wild bull or bison. Roul threw himself between the King and the bull, seized it by the horns, and by his great strength overturned and slew it. For this exploit he received the lands of Philiphaugh, and his surname was changed to Turnebull."

"Between red ezlar banks, that frightful scowl,
Fring'd with grey hazel, roars the mining Roul ;
Where Turnbolls once, a race no power could awe,
Lin'd the rough skirts of stormy Rubers Law.
Bold was the chief from whom the line they drew,
Whose nervous arm the furious bison slew,
Crushed with enormous strength his bony skull,
And courtiers hailed the man who *turn'd the bull.*"

JEDBURGH,

A TOWN and parish situated in a central and picturesque part of Roxburghshire, between the lower course of the Teviot and the Cheviot Mountains. The surface of the parish is greatly diversified, on the south rapidly declining from the summit of the Cheviots to an undulating plain, shooting up in green conical hills, with numerous ravines, and the narrow valley of "the crystal Jed."

“O softly, Jed! thy silver current lead
Round every hazel-copse and smiling mead,
Where lines of firs the glowing landscape screen,
And crown the heights with tufts of deeper green;
While, 'mid the cliffs, to crop the flowery thyme,
The shaggy goats with steady footsteps climb;
How wantonly the ruffling breezes stir
The wavering trains of tinsel gossamer,
In filmy threads of floating gold, which slide
O'er the green upland's wet and sloping side,
While ever varying in the beating ray,
The fleeting net-work glistens bright and gay.”

The remains of ancient military camps are still to be seen in this part of the Borderland; and on the banks of the Jed there are several artificial caves formed in the rocks, which are supposed to have been used as places of refuge in times of war. Coins, medals, and other interesting relics of the old time, have been found in considerable numbers—especially coins—at different places around the town. These have been picked up of the reign of Canute, Edred, Edwy, Ethered, Edward I., Edward III., and later monarchs, both Scotch and English.

The town of Jedburgh is of great antiquity, and its situation, with its beautiful walks, hills, woods, and streams, is one of the most romantic and lovely in the country. Its name is found in old writings spelled in a number of different ways, but was most commonly spelt *Jedworth*, from Jed the name of the river, and “weorth,” the Saxon term for hamlet. From a charter

of William the Lion, it appears to have been a town of considerable importance prior to the year 1165. It was at different times almost totally destroyed by the English. In 1410 it was burned by Sir R. Umfraville. The same act was repeated by the same commander in 1416, and again in 1464 by the Earl of Warwick; and it was once more entirely devastated by the Earl of Surrey in 1523. In the course of about 20 years the town appears to have been restored to its former style, but was again burned down in 1554 by the Earl of Hertford. Notwithstanding these disasters, the early inhabitants of Jedburgh were a warlike race, and were famous over the two kingdoms for their dexterity in the use of the "Jedart Staff," a weapon of war which got its name from having been made at Jedburgh. This formidable instrument was in 1516 forbidden by the Government, and others appointed to be used in its stead. Afterwards, however, we find the Government ordering the merchants of Edinburgh to have the "Jedburgh Staff" and other weapons in their "buthis" and "chalmeris" for personal defence.

At the battle of Reidswire, one of the last fought on the Borders between the Scotch and the English, the fate of the day is recorded to have been turned by the men of Jedburgh.

"When rose the slogan wi' ane shout,
Fye, Tynedale, to it! Jeddart's here,

Wi' help o' God, the game gaed right
Frae time the foremost of them fell ;
Then ower the knowe, without guid night,
They ran wi' mony a shout and yell."

Certain interesting relics of war are still preserved in the town, one being a flag taken at the battle of Bannockburn. It was an object of great interest to Sir Walter Scott, who used to call it "Old Bannockburn," and had it lithographed for himself. It is now kept, along with another old pennon which was taken by Jedburgh men at the battle of Killiecrankie, in the museum belonging to the town.

The site of the house in which William the Lion and Alexander II. sometimes resided, and in which Malcolm IV. died and Alexander III. was married, is now occupied by the county prison. It was destroyed in the beginning of the 15th century, to prevent its being used as a harbour for the English invaders. The Abbey exhibits various styles of Gothic architecture, and is an object of much interest to antiquaries and builders. It is believed to have been founded about the year 1118 by David I., and has of late years been partially renovated. The town contains a number of old houses, the most notable being a spacious building known to have been for some time the residence of Queen Mary. The County Hall and the new Parish Church are among the most important of the modern public buildings. Jedburgh

is a royal and Parliamentary burgh, and ranks as the capital of the county—uniting with Haddington, North Berwick, Dunbar, and Lauder in returning a member to the House of Commons. It contains Established, Free, Evangelical Union, Episcopal, Roman Catholic, and two United Presbyterian Churches; branches of the Bank of Scotland, British Linen Company, Commercial, National, and Royal Banks; a head post office, with all departments; public schools, and a terminal railway station. Many of the inhabitants are employed in the manufacture of woollen goods, tanning leather, brewing, grinding corn, and in the printing of two weekly newspapers. The town is situated on the river Jed, 56 miles by railway from Edinburgh, and 373 from London. Old Jedburgh, a place about four miles to the south, is believed to be the site of the original town. It is recorded that “Ecgregd,” Bishop of Lindisfarne, A.D. 845, built on the west bank of the Jed, *in the middle of a vast forest*, a village, and a church for his village. The graveyard of the very ancient chapel is marked by a few trees, and some of the stones which composed the primitive structure are still to be seen. Other antique relics in the district are Fernihirst Castle, Lanton and Timpendean Towers, and the sites of a number of Border peels. Hartrigge, Langlee, Bonjedward, Hunthill, Scaurs, Lintalee, Gillies-tongues, and Edgerston are some of the chief modern

seats. Population of the burgh in 1881, 3400; of the parish, 4916.

Sir David Brewster, a most successful and much esteemed worker in the domain of science, was the second son of James Brewster, Rector of Jedburgh Grammar School. He was intended, like his other three brothers, for the ministry, but a certain nervousness of temperament caused him, it is said, much discomfort while preaching; hence his adoption of the less exciting pursuit of science. His discoveries in regard to certain properties of light have led to great improvements in the art of illumination. In 1816 he invented the kaleidoscope, an optical instrument which displays an infinite variety of beautiful forms and colours, and which should have made his fortune; but the patent was so pirated that he received little pecuniary benefit from it. In conjunction with Davy and others, he originated the "British Institute for the Advancement of Science." In 1831 Brewster received the honour of knighthood, and a little later was made an officer of the Legion of Honour, and was elected an associate of the Academy of Sciences at Paris. He was also member of the Royal Academies of Prussia, Austria, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, and received many other honours from almost every civilized country of the globe. He became Principal of St. Leonard's College, St. Andrews, in 1841, a position he held till 1859,

when he was unanimously elected Principal of the University of Edinburgh. Among his numerous literary works are the "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Sir Isaac Newton," "Letters on Natural Magic," "The Martyrs of Science," "More Worlds than One," &c. He pursued his scientific labours till he had reached his 87th year. Only three days before his death he was engaged in his study, on leaving which he said to his assistant, "Now you may turn the key, for I shall never be in that room again." Born at Jedburgh in 1781; died on 10th February, 1868.

C R A I L I N G ,

A PARISH of circular shape lying to the north of Jedburgh, in Roxburghshire, and extending to about four miles each way. The Oxnam Water runs through it on the southern side, and the sylvan scenery about Crailing Bridge and Crailing House displays rare beauty. Several eminences give variety to this delightful locality. On the top of one of them, named Penielheugh, the Marquess of Lothian erected a tower to commemorate the battle of Waterloo. The name Crailing "is supposed to signify the *brisk pool*, and may have been given from ebullitions of the mountain stream of Oxnam Water." The village of Crailing is situated on the Oxnam, nearly four miles north of Jedburgh, and contains Established

and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school. The parish also includes the village and railway station of Nisbet. Population of parish in 1881, 638. The principal seats are Crailing House and Mount Teviot. The famous Samuel Rutherford is said to have been born in this parish.

ECKFORD,

A PARISH and village in Roxburghshire, lying on the north-east of Crailing, six miles south of Kelso, about seven miles long and four and a-half miles broad, and consisting of a fine undulating surface, tastefully embellished with plantations. The Kale Water flows through the parish, and its banks are peculiarly interesting, and contain rocks and caves in which the Covenanters found a hiding-place from their ruthless enemies. There were at one time several strongholds in the parish, Cessford being the most important. The castle and barony of Cessford was granted to one Andrew Ker in 1446. "In 1606 the most illustrious of his descendants, Sir Robert Ker, commonly known by the name of Habbie Ker, was made warden of the Middle Marches, and raised to the peerage as Lord Roxburghe, and from him the Dukes of Roxburghe are descended." The village of Eckford, with church and public school, is situated a short distance from the confluence of the Kale with the Teviot. The parish also contains Caverton, two

other small hamlets, and another school, and the seats of Kirkbank House and Main House. Population of parish in 1881, 912.

MOREBATTLE,

A PARISH adjoining Eckford, and comprising the most eastern part of Roxburghshire. It measures about nine miles by six, and embraces several ranges of hills and cultivated glens. The village of Morebattle stands on the Kale Water, seven and a-half miles from Kelso, its post town. It contains Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches, a public school, and a telegraph and money order post office. The hills in the south-eastern district of the parish form the boundary with England, and comprehend part of the great Cheviot range. Corbet House Tower and Whitton were places of strength before the Union. They were both burnt down by the English in the beginning of the 16th century. Population of parish in 1881, 1003. Otterburn and Lochside are chief residences.

LINTON,

A PARISH, with church and public school, in the north-eastern district of Roxburghshire, six miles from Kelso. The land here, though hilly, is mostly arable and well cultivated. The chief heights are Linton-hill, Blakelaw, Hoselaw, and Kip-hill. The scenery

about Linton church and hamlet is very fine, and the district altogether shows an agreeable variety. Linton Loch, previous to being drained, contained an exceedingly large species of trout, one having been caught when the water was let out weighing seven pounds. The castle of Linton, now entirely demolished, is understood to have been built in the early part of the 12th century. It was burnt down by the English in 1522; and its last relic, an iron door, is said to have been dug out about 60 years ago. The remains of camps and other vestiges of ancient warfare are traceable in the locality. Population in 1881, 543. The seat of Clifton Park is in the parish.

Thomas Pringle, a poet and prose writer of much industry and talent, was a native of Linton. He made his first appearance as an author in verse, and shortly afterwards started a periodical which he named "The Edinburgh Monthly Magazine," his chief contributors being Scott, Hogg, Dr. Brewster, Professor Wilson, and Lockhart. Mr. Pringle having decided to emigrate to the Cape of Good Hope, his magazine was disposed of to the Messrs. Blackwood, who in time changed its name to that of themselves. Thomas Pringle was, therefore, the founder of the still popular "Blackwood's Magazine." At Cape Town he commenced the publication of a newspaper called *The South African Journal*; but, having published an article which was declared a libel upon the Governor,

his prospects were destroyed, and he returned in 1826 to his native country. The few remaining years of his life were spent in active literary work. "A Narrative of a Residence in South Africa," and "An Account of English Settlers in Albany, South Africa," are the most notable of his later productions, and are a truthful, picturesque, and remarkably interesting account of what he had seen. Born at Blakelaw, 1789; died 1834.

YETHOLM,

A PARISH and village in Roxburghshire, lying to the east of Linton and Morebattle, and adjoining Northumberland. The parish comprises a portion of the beautiful vale of the Bowmont Water, a stream which flows north-east and falls into the Till. The whole district about here displays a pleasing variety of sparkling streams, glens, and green slopes rising up to the Cheviot Mountains. The village, or Town-Yetholm, stands on the Bowmont Water, which divides it into two parts. It is a smart place, containing a post office, with money order and telegraph departments; Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches; and two public schools. Population, 1045. Post town, Kelso, eight miles. Kirk-Yetholm, on the opposite side of the river, has long been famed as the head-quarters of the gipsies, a nomadic order of people who, as their name implies, were originally

from Egypt, and came to this country about four centuries ago. This singular, and at one time distinct race of people, has, of course, long since become mixed up with strolling individuals of other nationalities, and of late years appear to be decreasing and losing their distinctive character. The sites of two Border towers and the remains of some very ancient camps are in the district; and the residences which rank as seats are Cherrytrees and Yetholm Hall.

ROXBURGH,

A PARISH in the county of the same name, situated on the south bank of the Tweed, with the Teviot flowing through it from south to north. It is of long but narrow shape, and measures about 7570 acres. The surface of the land is mostly flat or gently sloping, and is well cultivated. The highest point is Dunse-law, in the south-west end, which commands a splendid view. The old town of Roxburgh, now extinct, was of vast antiquity, and a centre of great importance in connection with the defence of the country during the wars with England. It was one of the four first burghs in Scotland; contained at one time the royal mint; was several times burned down, and rebuilt; and so late as the beginning of the last century possessed a large population. But the only trace of it now remaining is the site of a great castle in which Alexander III. was born, and in which James II. was

killed when defending it against the English. In the vicinity are the remains of other old towers and camps. The parish gives its name to the county, and the title of Duke to the family of Ker. It has a Parochial Church, a post office, and three public schools. The seats of Sunlaws and Fairnington are in the parish.

ROXBURGHSHIRE,

A COUNTY on the Scottish Border, between Selkirkshire and Northumberland, bounded by Berwickshire on the north and by Dumfriesshire on the south. Area, 720 square miles. Its extreme length is 41 miles, and its extreme breadth 29 miles. About two-fifths of its surface is arable. The hills yield rich pasture for sheep, and the lower grounds, especially in the eastern district, are very fertile. The chief rivers are the Tweed, the Teviot, and the Liddel, but a great number of beautiful streams flow into these, which, with their green and wooded banks and sheep-clad hills, display some of the finest scenes in Scotland. The county is also called Teviotdale, from the river Teviot, which flows through nearly its entire length. Anchopecairn, in Morebattle (2382 feet) is the highest mountain in the district. The romantic character of this Borderland, and of its inhabitants in times past, has been made the subject of poetry and song beyond any other county of Great Britain; and the great

number of its native poets, not a few of them performers of high merit, is something remarkable. The county returns one member to Parliament. Real property in 1881, £429,916. Rental in 1842-3, £216,264; in 1879-80, £341,109. Population in 1881, 53,455.

MAXTON,

A PARISH, with church and school, lying on the right bank of the Tweed, about midway between Melrose and Kelso, Roxburghshire. It measures 4222 acres, one-sixth of which is planted, the rest rich arable land. "Here the river sweeps majestically along in beautiful curves, on a bed of reddish sandstone, which forms also the slopes and steep banks which give a romantic appearance to the locality." The remains of an exceedingly old town were discovered a number of years ago, when the fields were being drained. From the number of house foundations dug up, it was estimated at the time to have contained 4000 or 5000 inhabitants. Littledean Tower, an ancient residence of a branch of the distinguished Border family of Ker, stands near the village of Maxton, and is a conspicuous feature of the place. Other forts and camps of antiquity are in the neighbourhood. Maxton is a railway station, between St. Boswells and Kelso; and the village of Rutherford is in the parish, and has a station on the same line. Population of parish in 1881, 456.

MAKERSTON,

A PARISH and village on the north bank of the Tweed, Roxburghshire, a few miles west from Kelso. The parish measures upwards of three miles in length by two and a-half in breadth, the surface all arable or under plantations. The land, generally, rises with a gentle ascent from the river, has a fine cultivated appearance, and is in all respects of that attractive aspect for which Tweedside is distinguished. Makerston House, an interesting mansion, occupies a beautiful spot among stately trees. It is notable as the residence of the distinguished astronomer, Sir Thomas Makdougall Brisbane, whose observations from the observatory in the grounds were of much value to science. The village of Makerston is situated about five miles from Kelso, its post town. It has Established and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school. Population of parish in 1881, 381.

KELSO,

A TOWN and parish in the north-eastern district of Roxburghshire. The parish is divided into two almost equal parts by the river Tweed, is of triangular shape, and measures about four miles in length by three in breadth. The land here is well enclosed, and farmed upon the most advanced methods, and in appropriate places adorned with luxuriant plantations.

The town of Kelso stands in a place of great beauty, close to the junction of the two famous rivers, Tweed and Teviot. Kelso Bridge was built by the famous engineer, John Rennie, in the year 1800. It is one of the most elegant structures of the kind in the world, and was the model of the great Waterloo Bridge over the Thames. Kelso is first mentioned in 1128 by David I., in connection with the building of the Abbey, "on the bank of the Tweed in the place which is called Calkow." The name is derived from the place on which part of the town is built containing gypsum and other calcareous earths, and was variously written Calkow, Calchow, &c., from the Celtic, *calch* (chalk).

"From whatever point of view the visitor surveys the landscape," says an elegant descriptive writer, "from the bridge and its approach from the Chalkheugh, from the lawn in front of Fleurs Castle, from the hill of Mellendean, from the entrance to the town from the north, or from the grounds of Broomlands, the eye is feasted with surpassing loveliness and power of attraction, belonging indeed 'to the class of the beautiful rather than the romantic,' and its pleasing effect being due, 'not so much to the commanding character of any single object, as to the blending, combination, and harmony of the whole.'"

"Bosom'd in woods where mighty rivers run,
Kelso's fair vale expands before the sun!

Its rising downs in vernal beauty swell,
And fringed with hazel winds the flowery dell;
Green spangled plains to dimpling lawns succeed,
And Tempe rises on the banks of Tweed.
Blue o'er the river Kelso's shadow lies,
And copse-clad isles amid the waters rise;
Where Tweed her silent way majestic holds,
Float the thin gales in more transparent folds.
New powers of vision on the eye descend,
As distant mountains from their bases bend,
Lean forward from their seats to court the view,
While melt their softened tints in vivid blue."

Kelso Abbey, the most notable object of antiquity in the district, was founded by the pious David I. in 1128, for a society of monks he had brought from France. The sacred edifice is supposed to have been reared by those men's own hands, who, from their order—a reformed class of Benedictines—were *all* skilled masons, carpenters, smiths, carvers, painters, and gardeners. It was richly endowed by David I. with large possessions of land and other important privileges, which was an instance of the many alienations of Crown property which caused that ruler to be described by the elder historians as "Ane Sair Sanct for the Crown." The Abbey was several times disfigured during the Border wars, and was finally laid in ruins by the Earl of Hertford in 1545, who dates the report of his triumph over the Scotch on that particular occasion "From the Campe at Kelso, the 11th of September, 1545."

After the Reformation most of the houses and lands belonging to the Abbey fell into the possession of Sir John Maitland, ancestor of the Earls of Lauderdale, who disposed of the property to the Earl of Bothwell. The latter being attainted in 1592, the valuable estate was finally settled upon Sir Robert Ker of Cessford, thence to his descendants, the noble family of Roxburghe.

The town of Kelso, with its numerous elegant dwellings, public buildings, and houses of business, has the reputation of being the handsomest town in the South of Scotland. It consists mainly of a fine central square, with four streets diverging from it to smaller squares and streets, and adjoins a beautiful public park, with pretty entrance gateway. There are two Established, one Free, two United Presbyterian, Baptist, Roman Catholic, and Episcopal Churches; branches of the Bank of Scotland, British Linen Company, Commercial, Royal, and National Banks. The town possesses also a large library and museum, a post office, with all departments, a prominent Town Hall, a Corn Exchange, large public schools, and a higher education school. The museum, which, with the library, is contained in a fine building, was founded by a society of gentlemen educated at the Grammar School. It is now a valuable collection, especially of British birds. The public park was presented to the town in 1851 by Mrs. Robertson

of Ednam House, and was one of the first gifts of the kind in Britain. Floors Castle, Springwood Park, Wooden, Sydenham House, Pinnaclehill, Ednam House, and Broomlands are well known mansions in the neighbourhood. Kelso is a railway station, 52 miles from Edinburgh, and 363 miles from London. Population of burgh in 1881, 4563; of parish, 5234.

William Fairbairn, an ingenious civil engineer, and the first, we believe, to construct an iron sea-going ship, was born at Kelso in 1789. His scientific experiments on the qualities and capabilities of iron, to which he devoted much of his time, have done much for the advancement of exact knowledge in the use of that material in civil engineering.

Kelso publishes three weekly newspapers, one of them (*Kelso Mail*) established so early as 1797.

SMAILHOLM,

A PARISH and village on the north border of Roxburghshire. The parish projects into the county of Berwick, and measures about four and a-half miles by nearly three. The surface exhibits a number of gentle heights, but is nearly all arable, and properly farmed. The river Eden flows along the northern boundary, and some plantations heighten the natural beauties of the locality. The village of Smailholm, with post office, church, and school, is situated six miles from Kelso, on the road from that town to Edinburgh.

A mile or two to the south of the village is "Sandyknowe," where Scott spent some years of his boyhood. Smailholm Tower, one of the most conspicuous of all the Border peels, stands on a rock a short distance from Sandyknowe. It commands one of the grandest views to be conceived, and is the scene of Scott's ballad of the "Eve of St. John":—

"The lady look'd in mournful mood—
Look'd over hill and vale,
O'er Mertoun's wood and Tweed's fair flood,
And all down Teviot dale."

The "Tower," which was a favourite resort of Scott while residing at Sandyknowe, was thus described by him in after years:—

"There rise those crags, that mountain tower,
Which charmed my fancy's wakening hour.
It was a barren scene, and wild,
Where naked cliffs were rudely piled;
But ever and anon between
Lay velvet tufts of loveliest green;
And well the lonely infant knew
Recesses where the wallflower grew,
And honeysuckle loved to crawl
Up the low crag and ruined wall.
I deemed such nooks the sweetest shade
The sun in all its round surveyed;
And still I thought that shattered tower
The mightiest work of human power;
And marvell'd as the aged hind
With some strange tale bewitched my mind
Of forayers, who, with headlong force,

Down from that strength had spurred their horse,
Their southern rapine to renew,
Far in the distant Cheviot blue,
And home returning, filled the hall
With revel, wassel-rout, and brawl."

Such were the objects which formed in the infant mind of Scott that veneration for the relics and deeds of former times which is a distinctive characteristic running through nearly everything he wrote. The population of Smailholm in 1881 was 445. Post town, Kelso.

NENTHORN,

A PARISH on the south border of Berwickshire, composed of two ancient manors called Nenthorn and Nathansthird. The parish is about five miles long and not more than two broad. Since the beginning of the century great improvements have been made in the management of the land here, which was originally of a cold and stiff nature in most parts. The principal residences are Nenthorn House and Newton Don. The view from the latter is one of the very finest in the county. Here the river Eden, after making several windings past and through the parish, falls over a perpendicular rock from 30 to 40 feet high. The road from Kelso to Edinburgh lies through the district. It contains Parochial and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school. The village is situated four miles to the north-west of

Kelso, which is its post town and nearest railway station, Population of parish in 1881, 454.

STITCHEL.

THIS parish lies partly in Roxburghshire and partly in Berwickshire, and measures four miles by three. The land is mostly arable, with a gentle descent towards the south. The contiguous parish of Hume, which has been already noticed, is politically and ecclesiastically connected with Stichel. Hume Castle was several times lost and retaken by the Scotch during the Border wars. The Queen of James II. sojourned here during the siege of Roxburgh Castle in 1460. After the battle of Pinkie it was taken by the English, under the Duke of Somerset, in 1547-8. The Scots obtained possession of it in the following year; but it again fell into the hands of the English in 1570. In 1651 it was besieged and taken by one of Cromwell's commanders, and being summoned to surrender, the Governor answered in rhyme—

“I, Willie Wastle, stand firm in my castle,” &c.

The view all round from this old historical ruin is very extensive and interesting. Stichel House is also a prominent feature of the district. The village of Stichel is situated three and a-half miles north of Kelso, its post town. It has Established and United Presbyterian Churches, a public school, and a post office. Population in 1881, 342.

EDNAM,

A PARISH and village in Roxburghshire, situated about three miles north by east from Kelso. Population in 1881, 613. The parish measures about three and a-half miles by three, and its surface presents a fine swelling appearance, the beauty of the scene being enhanced by the woods of Hendersyde Park. The Tweed forms its south-eastern boundary, and the Eden runs through it. The village of Ednam, with its church and school, stands in a quiet place on the banks of the last-named stream, and was thus described many years ago by the poet Moir:—

“A rural church—some scattered cottage roofs,
From whose secluded hearths the thin blue smoke,
Silently wreathing through the breezeless air,
Ascended, mingling with the summer sky—
A rustic bridge, mossy and weather stained—
A fairy streamlet, singing to itself—
And here and there a venerable tree
In foliaged beauty: of these elements,
And only these, the simple scene was formed.”

James Thomson, the author of “The Seasons,” whose father was parish minister of Ednam, was born in the Manse, September 7th, 1700. He was educated first at the school of Jedburgh, a place to which he pleasingly alludes in his poem of Autumn. At that early age Thomson amused his friends with numerous poetical compositions, which, however, seemed to himself so imperfect, that as each new-year’s-day came

round, he threw them into the fire. He was next placed at the University of Edinburgh, with a view to the ministry, but his father having died during his first year of training, all intention of adopting the clerical profession was abandoned for the more precarious, but, to the youthful poet, more congenial and less restraining profession of letters. Having finished his poem of "Winter," he repaired to London, but soon fell into difficulties, as it was some considerable time before a purchaser could be found for his poem, even at a very small price. Within a year, however, several editions of the work had been bought up, and the name of Thomson raised to a high place among the major poets of Britain. "The Seasons" were completed and published along with his other poems in 1730. Thomson is also the author of several tragedies, which were acted with success, a long poem on "Liberty," "The Castle of Indolence," and many other productions; but his fame now rests chiefly upon his great poem of "The Seasons." "As a writer," says Dr. Johnson, "he is entitled to one praise of the highest kind: his mode of thinking and of expressing his thoughts is original. His blank verse is no more the blank verse of Milton, or of any other poet, than the rhymes of Prior are the rhymes of Cowley. His numbers, his pauses, his diction, are of his own growth, without transcription, without imitation. He thinks in a peculiar train, and he thinks always as a

man of genius; he looks *round* on nature with the eye which nature bestows only on a poet." The highest praise Thomson has received was expressed by Lord Lytton, who said that his works contained "*no line which, dying, he could wish to blot.*" His death took place at Richmond in 1748, and a monument has been erected to his memory in "the poets' corner," Westminster Abbey. The figure of the poet is resting the left arm on a pedestal, on which, in bass relievo, the "Seasons" are represented, a boy pointing to them, and offering as the reward of genius a wreath of laurel. In 1820 a monument was also erected to his memory at Ednam.

SPROUSTON,

A PARISH and village on the south bank of the Tweed, opposite Ednam, in the extreme north-east of Roxburghshire, and divided from England by the Carham Burn. Area of parish, 8685 acres, nearly all arable—level and fertile near the Tweed, but more uneven and elevated in the south. The salmon fishings in this part of the Tweed are of much value. The churches are the Established and the Free, and there are several schools belonging to the parish. The village of Lempitlaw is situated near the south-eastern border. The village of Sprouston—once a populous town—stands near the Tweed, and is the

first railway station on the line from Kelso to Berwick. Population of the parish in 1881, 1026.

The celebrated Dr. Andrew Thomson became minister of Sprouston in 1802. Here he organized a Volunteer corps from amongst his parishioners; and, upon a false alarm of Napoleon having landed in Britain, put himself at their head and marched into the town of Kelso. After his translation to Edinburgh he rose to be a prominent leader in the Church Courts, and a writer on public questions of the day, and was especially distinguished for the efforts he made to abolish slavery in the West Indies. Dr. Thomson was born at Langham in 1779, and died in 1831.

CARHAM

Is the first village and station on the English side of the Border, by the railway from Kelso to Berwick. It was a place of considerable importance in the olden time, and is the site of an abbey which was demolished by Sir William Wallace. In the neighbourhood of the village two battles were fought between the English and the Scotch—the first in 1048, the second in 1378—in both of which the latter are said to have proved the victors. Wark Castle, once a Border stronghold, stands a mile or more from Carham, and claims to be the scene of the institution of the Order of the Garter by Edward III. Population of parish, 1210.

CORNHILL,

A VILLAGE and railway station on the English side of the Tweed, opposite Coldstream. It is the station for the town just named, and also for the village of Flodden, in the neighbourhood of which a great battle was fought between the Scots and the English on Friday, September 9th, 1513, when the former suffered a most disastrous defeat. The English were led by the Earl of Surrey, and the Scots by their King, James IV. On the evening before the battle the positions of the two armies are generally believed to have been as follows:—"Surrey's head-quarters were at Barmoorwood, and King James held an inaccessible position on the ridge of Flodden Hills, one of the last and lowest eminences detached from the ridge of Cheviot. The Till, a deep and slow river, winded between the armies. On the morning of the 9th September, 1513, Surrey marched in a north-westerly direction, and, turning eastward, crossed the Till with his van and artillery at Twizel Bridge, nigh where that river joins the Tweed, his rearguard column passing about a mile higher by a ford. This movement had the double effect of placing his army between King James and his supplies from Scotland, and of striking the Scottish monarch with surprise, as he seems to have relied on the depth of the river in his front."

“And why stands Scotland idly now,
Dark Flodden! on thy airy brow,
Since England gains the pass the while,
And struggles through the deep defile?
What checks the fiery soul of James?
Why sits the champion of the dames *
Inactive on his steed,
And sees between him and his land,
Between him and Tweed’s southern strand,
His host Lord Surrey lead?
What ’vails the vain knight-errant’s brand?
O, Douglas, for thy leading wand!
Fierce Randolph, for thy speed!
O, for one hour of Wallace wight,
Or well-skilled Bruce, to rule the fight,
And cry, ‘St. Andrew and our right!’
Another sight had seen that morn,
From fate’s dark book a leaf been torn,
And Flodden had been Bannockburn.”

On the morning after the battle the King’s dead body was found where the struggle had been hottest, with the flower of Scottish chivalry lying thick around him. A sword, a dagger, and a ring were taken from the body of the King by Thomas, Duke of Norfolk, and are now preserved in the library of the College of Arms, London. Among the Scottish nobility found dead on the field were the Earls of Crawford, Argyle,

* “The champion of the dames.” Henry VIII. was then at war with France; and, to disconcert his plans, the French Queen sent the Scottish King the ring from off her finger, and invited him to “skip three feet on English ground for her sake.” Hence his invasion of England from an appeal to his gallantry.

Roths, Cassilis, Morton, Glencairn, Lennox, Errol, Athole, Bothwell, Caithness, and Montrose, and 15 lords and chiefs of clans, besides five eldest sons of peers. "Scarcely a Scottish family of eminence," remarks Sir Walter Scott, "but has had an ancestor killed at Flodden." A pillar called the King's Stone is supposed to mark the spot where the King fell. This lamentable fight is the theme of the beautiful song—

"The flowers of the forest are a' wede away."

COLDSTREAM,

A TOWN and parish (originally called Lennel) situated on the Tweed, Berwickshire. The parish is about seven miles long and four miles broad, having Ladykirk and Swinton on the north, and Eccles on the west. The surface of the district, though generally flat, presents an agreeable appearance, and is partly under wood. The Hirsell, Lennel House, the Lees, and Milne-Graden are among the best known residences. Lennel is a village in the parish.

The town of Coldstream is one of the most interesting in the south-east of Scotland, and is situated on elevated ground near the Tweed, about 15 miles from Berwick. In the olden time the place acquired much notoriety from the ford by which the armies of England and Scotland frequently crossed the river. A good bridge of five arches now spans the stream, about

a furlong from the town. From the bridge a fine view of the beautiful windings and sylvan banks of the river is obtained. The town was also, at one time, almost as notorious as Gretna Green for the celebration of irregular marriages. It is a remarkable circumstance that three Lord Chancellors—Erskine, Brougham, and Eldon—submitted to hymeneal bonds in that run-away, romantic fashion. General Monk resided here during the winter before his movement for the restoration of Charles II., and formed a regiment of horse, which he called the Coldstream Guards, a name it has held ever since. The following rhyme should be worth the attention, it is to be hoped, of all bachelors in and around the town:—

“Bucht-rig and Belchester,
Hatchet-knowes and Darnchester,
Leetholm and the Peel;
If ye dinna get a wife in ane o’ thae places,
Ye’ll ne’er do weel.”

The town shows a pretty, well built appearance, and contains a head post office, a number of shops and hotels, branches of the Bank of Scotland and the British Linen Company Bank; Established, Free, and two United Presbyterian Churches, and public schools; also a Volunteer hall, a conspicuous monument to Mr. Charles Marjoribanks, and well-frequented markets for corn and cattle. Population of town and parish in 1881, 2561. Coldstream is a police burgh,

and publishes a newspaper. Cornhill is the railway station.

ECCLES,

A PARISH and village in the Merse, Berwickshire, to the west of Coldstream. The land in this parish is mostly level and well cultivated, and measures $17\frac{1}{2}$ square miles. The remains of a nunnery and other objects of antiquity are to be seen within its bounds. The chief seats are Eccles House, Anton's Hill, Belchester, Kames, Springhill, Stoneridge House, and Purves Hall. The village of Eccles contains Established and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school. Post town, Coldstream. Nearest railway station, Greenlaw, five miles. The parish contains also the villages of Birgham and Leithholm; the latter has an United Presbyterian Church. At Birgham, in 1291, the twelve competitors for the Scottish Crown met the Commissioners of Edward I., to submit to his decision. The place, it has been surmised, on that account became afterwards, from no fault of the inhabitants, obnoxious to Scotchmen; and the common expression, "Go to Birgham," is supposed to have originated from the feeling in which the humiliating negotiation was contemplated.

Henry Home, Lord Kames, was a native of this parish, and was born at Kames in 1696. Here he wrote a number of philosophical works, which are

distinguished for their elegance of style. Some of the titles of his works are—"Essays upon Several Subjects concerning British Antiquities," "Essays on the Principles of Morality and Natural Religion," "Historical Law," "The Principles of Equity," "The History of Man." Here, too, he entertained the celebrated philosopher, Benjamin Franklin, and his son, in 1759.

SWINTON,

A PARISH and village in Berwickshire, on the east of the road from Coldstream to Duns. The parish measures about four miles by three, and consists for the most part of ridges and flats, and the soil is generally fertile. It is believed to have been, at a remote period, the favourite abode of the wild swine with which the county abounded. The river Leet runs in a south-westerly direction through the parish, then winds round to the south, and falls into the Tweed at Coldstream. The village of Swinton stands on the road from Kelso to Berwick, five miles from Duns. It includes a common, around which most of the houses are built; and Established and Free Churches, post office, and public schools. Swinton House (a handsome modern mansion, erected on the site of one of vast antiquity), stands about one mile and a-half to the west of the village.

The family of Swinton, which is of very ancient

origin, is said to have received a grant of the land here for the valuable services rendered in clearing the district of wild swine. Certain members of the race played a conspicuous part during the reign of Malcolm Caen Mohr, and received from that King a confirmation of a grant of the land of the entire parish. This was one of the first charters granted in Scotland, and the document is said to be still preserved in the archives of Durham. It appears that the Swintons have possessed the estate during a period of nearly 800 years. Simprin, now part of Swinton, was formerly a distinct parish, and from 1699 till 1707 enjoyed the ministrations of Thomas Boston, the much-esteemed and famous author of the "Fourfold State." The session record during the eight years of Mr. Boston's incumbency is said to be still in existence, and is all in his own handwriting. The population of the parish in 1881 was 963.

LADYKIRK,

A PARISH and village, situated in an interesting part of Berwickshire, about midway between the towns of Berwick and Coldstream. The parish lies along the north bank of the Tweed, and measures about four miles in length by two and a-half at the broadest part. The soil here is rich and productive; and, with the Tweed winding along in the full flow of its beauty, "Morham's Castled Steep" looking grim and hoary

from the opposite bank of the river, and the great Cheviots rising beyond, the scene is one of rare splendour.

The celebrated and exceedingly valuable race of cattle known as "shorthorns" are said to be all descended from a cow which was the property of a gentleman named Robertson, a native of Ladykirk. The name of the parish is derived from an incident in the life of James IV. Upon one occasion, when crossing the river at the head of his army, he found himself in a position of the greatest danger from the sudden rising of the water, which seemed about to carry him and his horse away. In his distress he vowed to build a church to the Virgin, should she deign to save him. True to his promise, he built an edifice to "Our Lady," denominated Ladykirk, a name which was afterwards applied to the whole parish, instead of Upsetlington, its original name. The village of Ladykirk stands in the northern part of the district, near the Tweed, and contains an ancient renovated church, a public school, and post office. The United Presbyterian Church is situated at Horndean. Ladykirk House is the principal seat. Population of parish in 1881, 438.

A little north of the village of Upsetlington, at a place still called Chapel-park, are some traces of a religious edifice, supposed to have belonged to the 12th century. In the vicinity are three springs,

ornamented with modern-built pillars, named respectively St. Mary's Well, the Monk's Well, and the Nun's Well.

NORHAM,

A TOWNSHIP, once called Ubbanford, is situated on the opposite side of the Tweed from Ladykirk, in the county of Northumberland. It contains a population of about 1000, and is a railway station, seven miles from Berwick, on the Tweedmouth and Kelso line. "The village occupies a prominent place in a landscape of consummate beauty, presenting a combination of fertile slopes, green glades, undulating dales, and umbrageous woods, with the clear placid waters of the Tweed winding through, and enhancing the beauty of the whole." Norham Castle, an ancient stronghold of vast dimensions, is now a total ruin, standing on a precipitous bank of the river. It was frequently used as a residence by Edward I., and was therefore a place of ornate magnificence as well as strength; and was finally destroyed by James IV., when on his march to the battle of Flodden. Sir Walter Scott begins his poem of Marmion with a description of this famous historical fabric:—

"Day set on Norham's castled steep,
And Tweed's fair river, broad and deep,
And Cheviot's mountains lone:
The battled towers, the Donjon Keep,
The loop-hole grates where captives weep,

The flanking walls that round it sweep,
In yellow lustre shone.
The warriors on the turrets high,
Moving athwart the evening sky,
Seemed forms of giant height :
Their armour, as it caught the rays,
Flashed back again the western blaze,
In lines of dazzling light."

Norham church, from the style of its architecture and the singular beauty of its situation, is also an object of general interest.

Twizel is the next station, one mile and a-half farther up the Tweed. The chief residences in its vicinity are Twizel Castle and Tillmouth House. Milne-Graden stands on the opposite side of the river.

WHITSOME,

A PARISH in Berwickshire, bounded on the west and north by Edrum, Hutton on the east, and Ladykirk and Swinton on the north, and measuring about two and a-half miles in breadth by four in length—all arable, and lying in the best part of the Merse. The site of a Roman camp is traceable in a field called Battleknowes, on the farm of Leitside. The Leet Stream has its source in the northern verge of the parish, and runs southward through it. The village of Whitsome is on the western side of the district, and contains the Established Church, a post office,

and a public school. Post town and nearest railway station, Chirnside, four miles. Population in 1881, 564. Laws is the most notable residence.

HUTTON,

A PARISH and village on the south-east side of Berwickshire, adjoining the lands of Berwick. The parish is bounded by the Tweed on the south, and by the Whiteadder on the north. Extent, about four miles long by three broad—all well cultivated, or growing trees, and very fertile, especially in the vicinity of the above-named rivers. The scenery on the banks of the Whiteadder, about Hutton Mill, is most picturesque. The villages are Hutton and Paxton. Hutton is situated about three miles south-east of Chirnside, and includes the Parochial Church, a public school, and post office. Near Paxton there is a beautiful bridge over the Tweed, called the Union Bridge, a splendid view of which, and the lovely scenes in the neighbourhood, is obtained from the road leading up to Horncliffe, on the English side of the Tweed. “Robin Adair,” the pathetic old song, now printed in a number of versions, is said to have been composed in this parish. It is also claimed as the scene of another popular song, “Tibbie Fowler o’ the Glen.” Population of parish in 1881, 962. The chief seats in the district of Hutton are Paxton House, Meadow House, and Hutton Hall.

BERWICK-UPON-TWEED,

AN important municipal and Parliamentary burgh, situated at the mouth of the river Tweed, $57\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Edinburgh, 67 from Newcastle, and 342 from London. It is a walled town, and in ancient times was strongly fortified, and held as the "military key" of Scotland. Berwick appears to have become, during the 11th century, the residence of a number of Flemish, Norman, and Anglo-Saxon families, who had settled in it for the purpose of trading. From the influence of these intelligent commercial men, it is a somewhat remarkable fact that Berwick was the first town in Scotland in which laws for the regulation of burghs and their different associations were framed. After the death of Alexander III., Berwick suffered severely from the protracted quarrel between England and Scotland which that event occasioned. In the year 1291 the town was given over to Edward of England, and in the following year that monarch, assuming the title of Lord Paramount, received the oaths of fealty from the civic authorities, and in the hall of the castle placed the Scottish Crown upon the head of John Baliol. Berwick, however, having repudiated allegiance to Edward, was in 1296 subjected to a horrible calamity. Being taken by assault, nearly the whole of its peaceful inhabitants were slaughtered by English soldiers. The number

that perished in this wholesale massacre is given by Fordun at 7500. A party of 30 Flemings had posted themselves in their factory, a strong building called the Red Hall, which the resident merchants of that nation, by their charter, were bound to defend at all times against the English. True to their engagements, these brave men held the place till evening against the whole English army. The assailants, irritated by this obstinate defence, set the building on fire, and its faithful defendants perished, every man of them, in the flames. Here a Parliament was shortly afterwards held, and many of the Scottish nobility signed their submission to the English King. In the following year Berwick was made the seat of authority, or English metropolis, in Scotland. But this dignity was of short duration, as the town was immediately attacked and retaken by Wallace, who held it for some time. It again fell into the hands of Edward, who kept it twenty years. In 1305 the disfigured limbs of the great Scottish patriot, Wallace, were exhibited on the bridge, and in 1306 the Countess of Buchan, while a captive, was placed as a public spectacle on the walls of the castle, confined in an iron cage, for the part she took in the crowning of Robert Bruce at Scone. In 1318 Berwick became once more a possession of Scotland; but, by an unfortunate diplomatic quarrel which ended in a compromise, the town, its castle, and

adjoining lands were, in 1382, conceded to England. Having grown to be a place of considerable trade in connection with both countries, in order to promote its commercial objects, it was constituted in 1551 a free town or county in itself, belonging to neither England nor Scotland, and that distinctive privilege it retains now. Some vestiges of the old castle are still to be seen, and the ramparts are wonderfully entire. These form an interesting promenade, especially to visitors; the views of the town, the sea, and neighbourhood being delightful. A grand old bridge over the Tweed, 1164 feet long, and composed of 15 arches, connects the town with its suburbs, Spittal and Tweedmouth. The building of this bridge was begun in the reign of James VI.; the work occupied 24 years, and was paid for out of the national funds. The railway or Royal Border Bridge, a still more imposing structure, 667 yards long, and consisting of 28 arches, stretches across from Castlehill to Tweedmouth, at a height of 126 feet above the river. The Town Hall and the Corn Exchange are fine buildings—the former with a spire 150 feet high, and containing a peal of bells. Shipping, shipbuilding, iron-founding, and fishing are among the chief industries. The town publishes three weekly newspapers, and contains a number of churches, schools, and several banking offices; and is the junction of the North British, North Eastern, and Berwick and Kelso

Railways. The burgh is represented in Parliament by two members. Population, 13,995. The great North of England coal-field extends to the parish of Berwick, and is wrought successfully at Scremerston, a village situated four miles to the south-east, on the road to Alnwick. Limestone is also found in that locality, and is quarried and burnt to some extent.

The river Tweed, to which the prosperity of Berwick is greatly due, rises at a place called Tweed's Well, in the mountains of Peeblesshire, 1300 feet above sea level, near to which once stood an ancient cross, supposed to have marked a place of Druidical worship, and which also served in later times as a landmark between the county and Dumfriesshire. This noble river flows 103 miles through a district of singular attractions. Its chief features consist of high mountains, green hills, rocks, sparkling streams, smooth plains, trim gardens, modern mansions, ancient castles and churches, thriving towns and villages—the whole composing a long succession of scenes which are perhaps unequalled for variety and beauty.

BERWICKSHIRE,

A COUNTY comprising the most easterly part of the south of Scotland, and containing an area of 464 square miles—297,161 acres—nearly two-thirds consisting of hills, whereon sheep are reared in large

numbers. This area is bounded on the south by the river Tweed (which divides it from England), on the east by the German Ocean, on the north by Haddingtonshire, and on the west and south by the counties of Edinburgh and Roxburgh. The county takes its name from the town of Berwick, which, till 1551, was the county town, and from its geographical position, on the north bank of the Tweed, naturally belongs to the district. The extreme length of the county is 34, and its extreme breadth is 21 miles. The coast line—22 miles in extent—is mostly bold and rocky, except the sandy beaches of Coldingham and Eyemouth. The Lammermoors are the greatest hills, and extend over the entire northern division of the county; highest elevations, upwards of 1500 feet. Besides the Tweed, the chief streams are the Blackadder, the Whiteadder, the Leader, the Dye, the Leet, the Eye, and the Ale. The “Merse”—so called from being the march between the two kingdoms—is one of the largest tracts of level land in Scotland. It is a very important, highly cultivated agricultural field, and is sometimes described as presenting the appearance of a vast garden. In the olden time the women of the Merse were famed for their beauty, and the men for their valorous conduct in many a hardfought battle. Nearly every parish contains some relic, or shows some evidence of the conflicts in which its inhabitants of a former day had

been engaged. The county returns one member to Parliament, and Lauder is the only Parliamentary burgh. Population in 1881, 35,383. Real property in 1880-81, £355,123. Rental in 1842-3, £240,288; in 1879-80, £335,317.

MORDINGTON,

A PARISH on the shore of the German Ocean, Berwickshire, between the towns of Berwick and Ayton, bounded on the west and south by the parish of Foulden and the river Whiteadder. It measures about four and a-half miles long by upwards of two broad, mostly arable, and in the vicinity of the Whiteadder there are some beautiful fields and plantations. At the hamlet of Lamberton marriages used to be contracted, before passing over the Border, in a similar manner to those at Gretna Green. Mordington House was chosen for the head-quarters of Cromwell, upon his first entrance into Scotland. Mordington has Established and Free Churches and a public school. Post town, Berwick, four miles. Population in 1881, 367. The picturesque little fishing village of Ross is situated in the northern extremity of the parish, beneath a ledge of almost perpendicular rocks. The principal seats in the district are Mordington House, Edrington House, and Edrington Castle.

FOULDEN,

A PARISH and village, with church, public school, and post office, situated in Berwickshire, about five miles west by north from Berwick-on-Tweed. The parish is bounded by Ayton on the north and Hutton on the south, and comprehends an area of about four and a-half square miles—the surface mostly arable, and in an advanced state of farming. The Whiteadder flows through the south side of the district. Its banks here are in some places a considerable height, and in others cut with deep ravines. “On 25th of March, 1587, the church of Foulden was the meeting-place of Commissioners sent from Elizabeth to vindicate her execution of Queen Mary of Scotland.” Nearest market and post town, Berwick. Population in 1881, 393. Foulden House and Nunlands House are noticeable residences in the locality.

CHIRNSIDE,

A PARISH and large village in the Merse, Berwickshire. The parish is separated on the south by the Whiteadder from the parishes of Hutton and Edrum, and measures upwards of 5000 acres, nearly the whole—like the rest of the Merse—highly farmed and tastefully planted. The village of Chirnside stands in the south-west of the parish, six miles north-east from Duns, and about one mile from railway station of its

own name. It consists principally of two streets built on the brow of a hill, and contains a head post office, a branch of the Commercial Bank of Scotland; Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches; public schools, and a number of shops and inns. There are also papermills at Chirnside Bridge, about one mile distant. The view towards the south, south-east, and west, from the heights above Chirnside, is one of great variety, and presents a rich and well cultivated rural panorama. The Lammermoor Hills are seen in all their sterile and heath-clad blackness. Extending for many miles, the Merse appears reclining in a calm repose. "To the south-west is seen Hume Castle, frowning from its elevated site on the plain beneath; and at a farther distance appear the Eildon Hills; while far to the south-east the huge masses of the Cheviot Mountains furnish a fine and imposing termination to the scene." The seats in the parish are Ninewells and Mains House. Population of parish in 1881, 1516.

David Hume, the historian and philosopher, spent several years of his boyhood at Ninewells with his relatives, who were proprietors of the estate.

Ebenezer Erskine, the founder of the Secession Church in Scotland, was the son of Henry Erskine, parish minister of Chirnside, and was born in the year 1680. Besides being a successful church reformer, he was one of the most eloquent preachers of

his time; and his writings are of the very best kind, and were at one time exceedingly popular. The Rev. James Hervey, the famous author of "Meditations among the Tombs" and other beautiful works, says—"Were I to read to refine my taste, I would prefer Bishop Atterbury's Sermons, Bates' Works, or Seed's Discourses; but were I to read with a single view to the edification of my heart in true faith, and comfort, and evangelical holiness, I would have recourse to Mr. Erskine, and take his volumes for my guide, my companion, and my own familiar friend." The Rev. Ralph Erskine, also a man of earnest character and more than common abilities, did much to extend the great religious movement in which his brother Ebenezer was engaged.

EDROM,

A PARISH and village in the district of the Merse, Berwickshire. The parish measures seven and a-half miles by four, the surface generally flat and properly cultivated. It is bounded on the west by the parish of Duns. The Whiteadder flows along its northern boundary, and it is intersected by the Blackadder, which joins the first-named stream near the pretty village of Allanton. The ancient village of Edrom, with its church, post office, and school, is situated on the Whiteadder, three and a-quarter miles north-east of Duns. It is a station on the Duns branch of the

North British Railway, 51 miles from Edinburgh. The Free Church is at the village of Allanton, in the neighbourhood of which are several handsome residences; and the sites of a number of Border peels are in the parish. A conventicle, numbering from 3000 to 4000—the largest said to be ever held by the Covenanters—took place in a field at Allanbank in 1674. Population of parish in 1881, 1365. The seats of Edrom House, Kimmerghame, Kelloe, Broom House, Blackadder House, Allanbank House, Chirnside-Bridge House, and Nisbet are in the parish.

AYTON,

A PARISH and village in Berwickshire, on the shore of the German Ocean, about midway between Berwick and St. Abb's Head. The parish measures four and a-half by three and a-half miles, and extends into the town of Eyemouth. The land is all arable, and in some places planted. These woods are considered among the most beautiful in the east of Scotland.

The village or town of Ayton occupies a pleasant site on the north bank of the Eye Water, a stream from which it takes its name. It is a post town, and contains branches of the Royal and the Commercial Banks of Scotland, Established and two United Presbyterian Churches, and public schools. The post office includes all departments. With respect to the old church of Ayton, a writer in the "New Statistical

Account" says:—"It stands on a romantic spot on the banks of the Eye, nearly opposite to Ayton House, in a situation of sweet seclusion. As already noticed, it is supposed to have been founded in the 12th century. Besides the present place of worship, consisting of the ancient walls, there still remain entire those of the south transept, all beautifully mantled with ivy, and now consecrated a second time, by the place having been converted into the burying ground of the Ayton family." Ayton Castle, one of the finest mansions in the kingdom, was originally a fort, and was destroyed by the English in 1498, at which time a seven years' truce between the two nations was signed in the church. Other seats in the parish are Gunsgreen House, Netherbyers, and Peelwalls House. Ayton is a station on the North British Railway, 50 miles from Edinburgh and seven and a-half from Berwick. Population of parish in 1881, 2037. The parish also contains the fishing village of Burnmouth, once a favourite resort of smugglers. It is situated at the bottom of a steep ravine, three miles from Ayton, and possesses a public school.

EYEMOUTH,

A TOWN and parish in Berwickshire, on the shore of the German Ocean, adjoining the parish of Ayton. The parish is of small extent—1004 acres—and is

rocky along the shore, but inland, arable and fertile. The town, which is a police burgh, is situated at the mouth of the Eye Water, and is famed as the centre of a great fishing district. Being the principal port of the county, the shipping trade is of considerable importance. It is of ancient date, and during the times of war with England was a place of great strength, the huge mounds testifying the vast extent of the fortifications. It was for a long time a great haunt of smugglers, and nearly every house, it is said, contained as much space under ground as above, for the concealment of the liquors and other articles of commerce landed from the ships visiting the harbour. There is as much of Eyemouth under as above ground, used to be a common saying. Such traffic has, of course, been long since discontinued. The town of Eyemouth at the present day presents a thriving aspect, and its commerce is assisted by two banking offices—the Commercial and the Royal—and a post office with all departments. The churches are the Established, the Free, the United Presbyterian, the Methodist, and the Evangelical Union; and there are two large public schools and several inns. The harbour, which is a fine natural one, is improved by a breakwater pier. Railway station, Ayton. The Duke of Marlborough received from Eyemouth the title of Baron in the Scottish peerage. The view from certain points of the coast here is very fine.

Population in 1881, 2935. The Eye Water, from which the town is named, rises among the Lammermoors and runs in an easterly direction to the town of Ayton, where it takes a turn in a northerly direction, and at this place falls into the sea. The scenery along its banks is in some places very fine.

COLDINGHAM,

AN extensive parish in Berwickshire, on the shore of the German Ocean, between Eyemouth and the parish of Cockburnspath, consisting of an uneven surface, with hills and arable spots. Prior to the Reformation Coldingham was a district of much importance, and included most of the parishes of Cockburnspath, Abbey St. Bathans, Buncle, Chirnside, Ayton, and Eyemouth, and was styled Coldinghamshire. It now measures eight and a half miles by seven and a-half. The coast here is all bold and rocky, and contains a number of romantic caves and fissures. St. Abb's Head, a conspicuous foreland, 300 feet high, and projecting a considerable distance into the German Ocean, is in the parish. It consists of two hills or rocks, on one of which once stood a monastery, said to have been dedicated to one Ebba, a sister of one of the Kings of Northumberland, from whom the name Abb is derived. A lighthouse, seen from a great distance, was erected here in 1861.

The village of Coldingham, which is a burgh of barony, is pleasantly situated on a little eminence in the centre of a valley near the sea. It is three miles from Reston Junction, and contains two churches, a post office, a public hall, and public schools. On its east side are still to be seen the ruins of its once magnificent priory. The original charters of this remarkable priory are still preserved at Durham. "The history of no religious house," says Chambers, "would throw so much light on the bloody scenes and wretched government of the country from the fourteenth to the seventeenth century as this, were it carefully written." It was destroyed some time previous to the Reformation. The ruin of the ancient fortress of Fast Castle is much admired as one of the most picturesque objects in the country. It has been supposed to contain a quantity of hidden treasure. The villages of Reston, Houndwood, Coldinghamshore, Auchincraw, and Grant's House are in the parish. The parish contains six schools, two Parochial and two Free Churches, and one United Presbyterian Church. Established and Free Churches are at Houndwood. The other Free Church is at Reston, a station on the North British Railway, $12\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Berwick, and 45 from Edinburgh, and the junction of the Duns branch. Among the chief residences in the district are Coldingham Law, Houndwood, Fairlaw, Templehall, Press Castle, High Laws

House, Berrybank, Coveyheugh House, Newmains House, Sunnyside, Stoneshiels House, and Renton House. Grant's House is a railway and telegraph station, 41 miles from Edinburgh, and possesses a money order post office. Population of parish in 1881, 3173.

BUNCLE AND PRESTON,

UNITED parishes, with church and public school, in the district between Abbey St. Bathans and Chirnside, Berwickshire. Area, $14\frac{1}{2}$ square miles, partly arable. Along its southern boundary flows the Whiteadder, and the hills of Buncle Edge rise on the north-west side. Copper was at one time wrought in this district. The village of Lintlaw, at which there is a school, is in the parish. The chief seats are Blanerne House, Cruiksfeld, and Easter Cruiksfeld. Edrom is the postal address. Population in 1881, 726.

ABBAY ST. BATHANS,

A PARISH in the Lammermoor district of Berwickshire, bordering on East Lothian. It measures nearly seven miles long by three broad. The land is mostly hilly, except a pretty valley around the picturesque little hamlet at which is the Parish Church and public school. The name of the parish is derived from a nunnery, which was founded here by a Countess of March, and dedicated to St. Bathan. It has entirely

disappeared. Population of parish small. The Whiteadder runs past the hamlet, and enhances the natural beauty of the scene.

COCKBURNSPATH,

A PARISH situated in the north-western extremity of Berwickshire, on the sea shore. The name was at one time written Coldbrandspath, and was so named, it is understood, after one Coldbrand, who lived in a fort in the parish. The upper division of the district includes part of the Lammermoors, and the lower division is arable land. Several deep ravines, in which wood, rock, and water intermingle, enrich the appearance of the scenery. The bridge over the Peas Burn was built in 1786. It is 120 feet high, a height which, at that time, caused it to be much visited and admired as one of the most remarkable pieces of architecture of the kind in the world. Previous to the erection of this bridge the road lay through a dangerous pass along the shore, and was considered of great importance in time of war. Cromwell described it as a place where "one man to hinder is better than twelve to make way." The rocks and coves on the shore are remarkable features of the district, and are extremely interesting, especially to those who appreciate the science of geology. Cockburnspath Castle, a ruin, is supposed to be the Ravenswood Castle of Sir Walter Scott, in his "Bride

of Lammermoor." The parish measures about seven and a-half miles by five. The village stands near the shore, and contains a post office, with all departments, a Parochial Church, an ancient cross, and public schools. It is a railway station, $36\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Edinburgh. The village of Stockbridge is upwards of a mile distant, and has an United Presbyterian Church. There is also the Cockburnspath Free Church in connection with Oldhamstocks. Population of parish in 1881, 1130. Alexander Christison, a very distinguished professor in the University of Edinburgh, was a native of the parish.

OLDHAMSTOCKS,

A PARISH in the eastern extremity of Haddingtonshire, with part in Berwickshire. It measures about seven and a-half miles in length by an average breadth of nearly three miles. The shore here, like that of the places last noticed, is bold and rocky, and near to it the district is crossed by the railway from Edinburgh to Berwick. The lower ground is mostly light, dry, and highly cultivated. The uplands embrace part of the Lammermoors, and are therefore sheep pasture. Near the Dean Burn, which separates the counties of Berwick and Haddington, stands Dunglass House, an elegant building, and beautifully adorned with plantations. The ancient castle, once a fortress of the

Earl of Home, was a lodging stage of James VI., and his retinue, when on his way to take possession of the throne of England in 1603; and again on his visit to Scotland in 1617. The castle was blown up by gunpowder in 1640, when the Earl of Haddington, with his two brothers, a number of other gentlemen, and about eighty persons of inferior rank, were killed; the person who fired the train perishing at the same time. Revenge for some personal injury was supposed to be the motive for the perpetration of the horrible deed; which was believed at the time to have been executed by a servant of the Earl of Hamilton. The village of Oldhamstocks is situated two and a-half miles to the south-west of Cockburnspath, its nearest railway station, and possesses Established and Free Churches, a post office, and public schools. The village of Bilsdean is also in the parish. Population in 1881, 568.

INNERWICK,

A PARISH and village in the south-eastern district of Haddingtonshire. The parish extends from the shore of the German Ocean to the summits of the Lammermoor Hills—10 miles long by an average breadth of about two and a-half miles. The village of Innerwick has a railway station, about a mile distant; Established and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school. The ruins of the ancient castle of Innerwick

are near the village, on a rocky height above a woody glen. A drawing of it appears in the works of Captain Grose, the celebrated antiquary. On the opposite side of this romantic glen once stood Thornton Castle, a stronghold of the family of Home. Population of parish in 1881, 777. Post town, Dunbar.

DUNBAR,

A TOWN and parish on the sea shore, Haddingtonshire. The parish extends about nine miles along the coast, has an average breadth of a little over two miles, and is part of the great plain of East Lothian, so famous for its productive capabilities. On the streams of the Biel and the Spott there are some lovely scenes; and several tastefully disposed plantations make this part of the country additionally pleasing.

The town of Dunbar, which is a royal and Parliamentary burgh, is the chief seat of industry and population in the eastern division of the county, and is believed to have been a place of strength—as its name implies—long before the date of the earliest historical record. In 1314 Edward II., while on his hurried flight back to England after his defeat at Bannockburn, took refuge in the Castle of Dunbar, where he was received by the Earl of March, and afterwards pursued his way to Berwick in a fishing boat. In 1337 the castle endured a long siege by an

English army under the command of Montague, Earl of Salisbury; and was successfully defended, in the absence of her husband, by the Countess of Dunbar, who was popularly known as "Black Bess," from her singularly dark complexion. "At a time," says the author of "Noble British Families," "when all the fortresses of the south were subdued by the English, this heroine defended Dunbar with a magnanimity that astonished even the warlike age in which she lived. Dunbar being a stronghold of the utmost importance to both parties, the English, under the Earl of Salisbury, laid siege to it. The Countess performed all the duties of a bold and vigilant commander, animating the soldiers by her exhortations, her munificence, and her example. When the battering engines of the besiegers flung massive stones and fragments of rocks against the battlements, in contempt of their efforts, she ordered one of her maids to wipe off the dust from her dress with her handkerchief. The Earl of Salisbury commanded an enormous engine, called the 'Sow,' to be advanced to the foot of the castle walls—an engine intended, like the Roman *Testudo*, to protect those who undermined the walls. The Countess, perceiving him on horseback directing the operation, called out to him in a scoffing rhyme—

'Beware, Montagow,
For farrow shall thy sow !'

And straight there was discharged on the engine an

enormous rock, which crushed it to pieces, and caused the surviving men to run away like a litter of pigs. Salisbury, finding his attempts to take the castle thus stoutly resisted, tried to gain it by treachery, having bribed the person who had care of the gates to leave them, when he headed a chosen party, and prepared to enter. His ally, the porter, had, however, disclosed the whole affair to the Countess, who was therefore ready to relieve him. The gates were purposely left open; and, as Salisbury was about to enter, one of the attendants hastily passed before him, and being mistaken for the Earl, was enclosed by the falling portcullis, whilst the leader and all the rest precipitately retired." Thus ended a determined, but fruitless, siege of nineteen weeks. After having been occupied in turn by Scotch, English, and French, the castle during the sixteenth century passed into the possession of the Earl of Bothwell. Here Queen Mary took up her residence shortly after the murder of Rizzio in Holyrood Palace. In 1567 she again fled thither, and drew down upon herself the indignation of her subjects by marrying its disreputable owner. Some time afterwards the Castle of Dunbar and its defences were destroyed, its guns carried to Edinburgh, and its history closed.

The modern town of Dunbar is the chief sea-port for the county, possesses an artificial harbour, and has a pretty large trade in shipping. Many of the

inhabitants are also engaged in fishing and fish-curing, and at foundries, papermills, agricultural machine works, breweries, &c., in the town and neighbourhood. Dunbar unites with Haddington, North Berwick, Lauder, and Jedburgh in electing a member of Parliament; possesses a head post office; Established, Free, two United Presbyterian, Wesleyan, and Episcopal Churches; three public schools, hotels, and numerous shops; branches of the Bank of Scotland, British Linen Company, and Commercial Banks; and a station on the North British Railway, 29 miles from Edinburgh. Population in 1881, 3659.

Belhaven, West Barns, and East Barns are the principal villages in the parish. Belhaven is situated one mile to the west of Dunbar, gives the title of Lord to a branch of the Hamilton family, and has long enjoyed the reputation of being a pretty place. It was at one time the port or haven of Dunbar, and, as such, was styled in old charters, *La belle haven*. It has an Established Church. Paper-making is carried on at Beltonford, and brewing and the manufacture of agricultural machinery at West Barns. East Barns is situated three miles from the town, and has a public school. Broxmouth Park, Lochend, and Belton are chief seats in the parish. There is a small mound in Broxmouth Park, said to be the spot on which Cromwell stood when directing the battle of Dunbar in 1650.

SPOTT,

A PARISH and village to the south of Dunbar, Haddingtonshire. The surface of the parish measures ten miles long by about five miles broad, and includes part of the Lammermoor Hills. The lower part is well farmed, and contains some beautiful woods. Spott Water runs down through the district, and, after entering the parish of Dunbar, is called Broxburn. The village of Spott, with its church, post office, and public school, stands on stream of same name, nearly three miles south of Dunbar, its post town. In 1704 several poor old women were burned on Spott Hill for the imaginary crime of witchcraft. Population of parish in 1881, 579. Doon Hill, near the village, was the scene of General Leslie's encampment before the battle of Dunbar, in September, 1650. Spott House is one of the chief residences in the parish.

STENTON,

A PARISH and village in the eastern district of Haddingtonshire, a few miles from Dunbar. The surface of the land here is beautiful, and tastefully planted, and comprises part of the richest district of the county. The mansion-house of Biel, which stands above a pretty lake, is, with its lovely pleasure-

grounds and gardens, a remarkably interesting place, and a great favourite with tourists. The village of Stenton is situated five and a-half miles to the south-west of Dunbar, and has an elegant Parochial Church, a post office, and public schools. Post town, Prestonkirk. Population in 1881, 594. The village of Pitcox is also in the parish.

WHITTINGHAM,

A PARISH and village in Haddingtonshire, about six miles to the east of the county town. The parish is bounded on the north by Prestonkirk and on the south by Garvald. It is a long, but narrow district, stretching up into the Lammermoors, and borders on the county of Berwick. The lower grounds are rich and beautiful. The village of Whittingham stands six miles to the east of Haddington, and has a Parish Church, a post office, and a public school. The elegant mansion of Whittingham House stands in the vicinity. Ruchlaw, an ancient seat, is also in the parish. The old castle of Whittingham, in which, it is said, the Earl of Morton and his associates plotted the murder of Darnley, is still in some repair; and the ruins of the baronial residences of Penshiel and Stoneypath are in existence. Post town and railway station, East Linton, three miles. Population in 1881, 639

PRESTONKIRK,

A PARISH and village in Haddingtonshire, about five miles to the north-east of the county town. The parish measures about four miles each way, and its surface exhibits a pleasing variety of gentle heights and valleys—Traprain Law, in the south, rising to a conspicuous elevation. The village of Prestonkirk is small, but Linton (commonly called East Linton) is a police burgh of some importance, and contains a post office, with money order and telegraph departments; a branch of the National Bank; Established, Free, and United Presbyterian Churches, and public schools. Population in 1881, 1928. It is a station on the North British Railway, $23\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Edinburgh. “Hailes Castle, situated on the south bank of the river Tyne, was once a baronial residence of great strength, and notable as having been the property of the notorious Bothwell, and as the scene of the forcible abduction—perhaps simulated—of his sovereign, the unfortunate Mary. It is now quite a ruin.” On the farm of Markle are the ruins of an ancient monastery. Smeaton and Phantassie are chief modern residences. Among the more remarkable natives of Prestonkirk may be named—Robert Brown, farmer of Markle, originator and first editor of the “Farmer’s Magazine;” Andrew Meikle, inventor of the thrashing-mill; George Rennie of

Phantassie, an eminent agriculturist; and the still more distinguished John Rennie, the engineer, son of George Rennie. He exhibited at an early age a decided talent for the study of mechanical drawing; and, after working for some time at Edinburgh as a machinist, he went to London, where he found employment, first, as a superintendent in a machine-making establishment. At a later period of his life his time was entirely devoted to the designing and constructing of important public works. He built the beautiful bridge at Kelso, the celebrated Waterloo Bridge over the Thames, and the Southwark iron bridge over the same river; and, from his designs, "London Bridge" was erected after his death by his son John, who on its completion was honoured with the distinction of knighthood. The Grand Western Canal (from the mouth of the Exe to Taunton,) the Aberdeen Canal, and the Kennet and Avon Canal were his principal inland navigation works. Rennie was also the foremost man of his time as a designer of docks. The London Docks, and those of Liverpool, Leith, and Greenock, and the pier at Holyhead, were built from his plans, and prove his great genius as an engineer. The dockyards of Portsmouth, Pembroke, Plymouth, and Chatham were likewise improved from his plans. He was born at Phantassie in 1761, and died at London in 1821; and his remains were honoured with interment in St. Paul's Cathedral.

WHITEKIRK,

A PARISH and village on the coast of Haddingtonshire, between Dunbar and North Berwick. The surface of the parish inland is mostly level, or sloping gently to the Tyne and the Peffer Burn, and is finely cultivated. The village of Whitekirk, with church and public school, is situated four miles from East Linton. The parish also contains the post office village of Tynningham, which stands about two miles to the north-east of Linton, and is pleasantly surrounded with woods. Near this is Binning Wood, with its famous avenues, planted by a former Earl of Haddington in the manner of the streets of a town running into squares. These woods, and the pleasure-grounds of Tynningham House and of Newbyth, greatly enrich the beauty of the locality. Seacliff House also occupies a splendid site on the sea shore. In the grounds of Tynningham are the remains of the former Parish Church, which is believed to have been the earliest seat of Christian worship in this part of Scotland. There are three schools in the parish. Population in 1881, 1051.

The seat of Newbyth stands about a mile to the south-west of the hamlet of Whitekirk, and is the residence of the family of Baird, one of which, named David, was one of the most famous soldiers of his time. His first great exploit was the leading of the

brilliant attack upon Seringapatam in 1790. For this signal and successful act of bravery, he received the thanks of Parliament and of the East India Company. His fame as a soldier was also extended by the heroism he displayed at the battle of Corunna, under Sir John Moore. On the death of that distinguished General, he was elevated to the office of Commander-in-Chief; but, one of his arms having been so severely shattered that it had to be amputated at the shoulder, proved a serious impediment to him in the performance of his active duties. He, however, for his singularly gallant military career, was created a baronet, and, for the second time, honoured with the thanks of Parliament. The mother of the General is said to have been a person of unusual strength of mind; and a story is told in connection with the exploits of her son, which illustrates this characteristic, and also the athletic habits of the young hero. News having arrived from India that Captain Baird had been engaged in a gallant, but unsuccessful, attack upon Hyder Ali, and that he and a number of other officers had been taken prisoners, and chained two and two together, the friends of the family deemed it prudent to be careful as to the manner of breaking the news of so sad a misfortune to his mother. When at length she was fully informed of the disaster which had befallen her son and his gallant comrades, instead of indulging

in the usual expressions of surprise and sorrow befitting the announcement of such a calamity, and remembering the great strength and restless habits of her son, she simply said, "Guid pity the chiel that's chained to our Davy." He was born at Newbyth in 1757, and died in 1829.

NORTH BERWICK,

A PARISH and Parliamentary burgh in Haddingtonshire, situated on that part of the coast where the waters of the Forth become merged in the North Sea. The parish extends three miles along the shore, with a breadth of about two and a-half miles—its surface mostly level, or of a gentle descent, with the exception of Berwick Law, a fine, ornamented, conical-shaped hill, 1000 feet high. From the summit of this prominent landmark, fine views of the town of North Berwick, the Bass, Tantallan Castle, the pleasure-grounds of North Berwick House, and the distant country, are obtained. The celebrated ruin of Tantallan Castle stands on a high precipice, projecting into the sea, three miles east of the town. It presents a desolate but grand appearance, especially during a storm, when the waves dash against the rocks with great fury, and cover its grim, weather-beaten towers with foam and spray. The origin of Tantallan is unknown, but it is supposed to have been constructed first of all by the founders of the great Douglas family.

It was held by that defiant race for centuries, and was so fortified as to be deemed impregnable, as it proved to be when the sixth Earl of Angus shut himself up in it to avoid the displeasure of the young King, whom he had offended by marrying the Queen-mother, widow of James IV. In September, 1528, James V. appeared in person before the castle, and, although he had employed the best military talent of the country, assisted by the two famous cannons named "Thrawn mou'd Meg and her marrow," with other instruments of siege from the castle of Dunbar, he failed entirely to dislodge the Earl from his proud position.

"Tantallan vast,
Broad, massive, high, and stretching far,
And held impregnable in war.
On a projecting rock it rose,
And round three sides the ocean flows;
The fourth did battle-walls enclose,
 And double mound and fosse.
By narrow drawbridge, outworks strong,
Through studded gates, an entrance long,
 To the main court they cross.
It was a wide and stately square:
Around were lodgings, fit and fair,
 And towers of various form,
Which on the court projected far,
And broke its lines quadrangular.
Here was square keep, there turret high,
Or pinnacle that sought the sky,
Whence oft the warder could descry
 The gathering ocean storm."—*Marmion*.

The Bass Rock, an island 400 feet high and one mile in circumference at the base, stands two miles north of Tantallan Castle. In the nesting season its entire surface is almost covered with sea-fowl; and it contains the ruins of a castle, which was used by Charles II. as a State prison, in which many of the Covenanters were confined. Another ancient ruin, called the Abbey, is a little to the west of the town. It was founded by an Earl of Fife in 1154, and before the Reformation was in use as a convent. After its destruction by the Reformers, its endowments were presented by James VI. to Sir Alexander Home.

The town of North Berwick occupies an interesting site near the sea, and is reputed as a fashionable watering-place. It has a fine sandy beach; and the links, or common, adjoining the town is a special attraction to golf-players, and to all who delight in open-air exercise. North Berwick unites with Haddington, Dunbar, Lauder, and Jedburgh in the election of a member of Parliament. It has a head post office, a branch of the British Linen Company Bank, a Town Hall, four hotels, Established, Free, Episcopal, and United Presbyterian Churches, and public schools. It also publishes a newspaper, and is the terminus station of a branch line of the North British Railway, $22\frac{1}{2}$ miles from Edinburgh. Population of burgh, 1711; of Parish in 1881, 2686.

Hugh Murray, one of the most notable natives

of North Berwick, was born in the manse in 1779. He was a writer of indefatigable industry and much success, especially in works of geography. At an early age he was employed as a clerk in the Excise Office, Edinburgh, where his leisure time was strictly devoted to the cultivation of literature. His writings are voluminous, and chiefly on his favourite study. Among these are—"Discoveries and Travels in Africa, Asia, and America;" contributions to the Edinburgh Cabinet Library, amounting to 15 volumes; and an "Encyclopedia of Geography," which is universally esteemed as a great work of industry and research. Mr. Murray died in 1846.

DIRLETON,

A PARISH and village in the northern extremity of Haddingtonshire, situated to the west of North Berwick. The parish contains about 7500 Scotch acres, and the soil is generally very fertile. The village of Dirleton is delightfully situated, and (owing to the pictorial disposal of the houses, with their flower plots, along two sides of a triangular green, which is adorned with trees) is one of the very prettiest rural abodes in Scotland. One side of the green is occupied by the grand old ruin of Dirleton Castle. The original founder of this ancient historical stronghold is unknown; but in the 13th century it is ascertained to have been in the possession of a noble family named

De Vallibus, from whom it was taken by the English in 1298, after a prolonged siege. Having been afterwards restored to them, it became, with its lands, the property of John Halyburton, who obtained it by marriage with a member of the De Vallibus family. In 1440 Sir Walter Halyburton, Lord High Treasurer of Scotland, was created a peer, under the title of Earl of Dirleton. From that family the estate and castle of Dirleton passed, by marriage, into the family of Ruthven, Earl of Gowrie; and, from the letters of Logan of Restlerig, it is evident that the property was the bribe held out to induce him to join in the Gowrie Conspiracy. In a letter the old Baron says, "*I cair nocht for all the land I her in this kingdome, in case I get a grip of Dirleton, for I esteeme it the pleasantest dwelling in Scotland.*" Dirleton subsequently fell into the possession of a scion of the house of Maxwell, who was created Lord Dirleton, but he lost it during the Revolution. After this event the castle became the head-quarters of a band of irregular soldiers, known in Scotland at that time as moss-troopers. Immediately before the Restoration, the place was besieged by General Monk, and the moss-troopers being forced to surrender, the captain and several of his followers were executed by martial law. Shortly after the Restoration the Dirleton estate became the property of Sir John Nisbet, King's advocate, and latterly of his descendant, Mrs. Ferguson of Raith.

Dirleton has Established and Free Churches, a post office, and a public school, and is a station on the North British Railway, 20½ miles from Edinburgh. The parish contains also the villages of Gulane, Kingston, and Fenton. Gulane, at which there is a public school, was formerly the capital of the parish, and the ruins of the old church are still preserved. Archerfield is a chief residence. Population of parish in 1881, 1506. Post town, Drem.

ABERLADY,

A PARISH and village in Haddingtonshire, on the shore of the Firth of Forth, five miles to the north-west of the county town. The parish contains an area of 4319 acres, the surface rising gently from the shore. The soil is mostly light, dry, and early. "The beach here is so eligible a place for the disembarkation of an invading host, that, at the time Britain was threatened with an invasion by France, serious fears were entertained in all the southern districts of Scotland, lest Bonaparte should have thought proper to select it as one of his chief points of attack." The village of Aberlady is of considerable dimensions, and stands at the head of a sandy beach, to the west of which stretch along the shore the beautiful grounds of Gosford, seat of the Earl of Wemyss. Aberlady has Established and United Presbyterian Churches, a post office, with money order and savings bank departments, and

several public schools. Railway station, Longniddry, three miles. Population of village in 1881, 438; of parish, 1000.

ATHELSTANEFORD,

A PARISH and village in Haddingtonshire, three miles north-east of the town of Haddington. The parish contains upwards of 5000 acres, with an agreeable descent north from the Garleton Hills. The district, which is distinguished for its agriculture, is partly bounded by the Lugden and Peffer Burns. The strath of Peffer, in the 13th century, was an almost impenetrable forest, haunted by great numbers of wild beasts. The village of Athelstaneford occupies a rather elevated position, and commands an extensive view; and is said to have derived its name from a Danish General who was defeated and slain in a battle with the Scots on the ground where the village now stands. It has a post office, a Parochial Church, and a public school. Post town and railway station, Drem, 17 miles from Edinburgh. The seat of Gilmerton is a prominent feature of the district.

This parish is remarkable for having had, during the 18th century, two celebrated poets for its ministers—namely, Robert Blair and John Home. Blair, who was a cousin of the not less famous Dr. Hugh Blair, was born at Edinburgh in 1699, and died 1747. He is best known as the author of the poem entitled the

"Grave," which contains the often quoted line, "Like Angels' visits, few and far between." He also wrote some of the paraphrases, the one beginning "How still and peaceful is the grave" being one of his finest. John Home was the author of the "Tragedy of Douglas," one of the greatest works of the kind in the language. Although this play teaches the purest morality, and abounds with the most elevating sentiments, it was looked upon by the guardians of religion and public morals, at the time it was written, as an impious production, inconsistent with the position of a minister of the Church of Scotland. Home was therefore obliged to resign his pastoral charge, and adopt literature as the chief business of his life. He published several excellent works besides "Douglas," but his brilliant career was cut short by death in 1808, before he had reached the age of 40. In addition to these well-known authors, the name of Archibald Skirving may be mentioned here. He was a native of the parish, the son of a farmer, and rose to the highest rank as a portrait painter. His portrait of Burns became first known to the public about 30 years ago, through an edition of the poet's works published by Blackie & Son.

HADDINGTON,

A TOWN and parish situated near the centre of county of the same name. The parish measures about seven

miles long by six miles broad, and is remarkable for the cultural skill displayed in the management of its surface. The green slopes of the Garleton Hills, the variegated banks of the Tyne, rich fields and plantations, and a number of country seats, are the chief features of landscape beauty in the district. The most distinguished residences are Hunting House, Stevenson, Lennoxlove, Annsfield, Clerkington, Coalston, Alderston House, and Letham House. Lennoxlove consists of a strong old tower and a modern addition—the ancient part massive and lofty, and not excelled by any old castle in Scotland. Its situation is beautiful. It possesses a portrait of Queen Mary, one of the Admirable Crichton, and one by Sely of the bewitching Therese Stewart, Duchess of Lennox, the most admired beauty of the Court of Charles II. It is reported by Grammont that the King caused this lady to be represented on the coin of the realm.

The town of Haddington, which is the political capital of the county, stands principally on the north bank of the river Tyne, 18 miles from Edinburgh and 391 miles from London. It is pretty well built, and composed chiefly of four streets which cross each other nearly at right angles. The High Street forms a large space, and gives an important appearance to the whole. Haddington is of ancient date, and was several times burned in the wars with England; and in 1775 was almost destroyed by a flood, the Tyne having risen 17

feet above its ordinary flow. Beautifully situated on a green bank of the Tyne is the Parish Church, a remarkable fabric, with a tower 90 feet high. Prior to the Reformation this church was called the *Lamp of Lothian*, on account of its unusual splendour. A priory of Cisterian Nuns was founded here by Ada, Countess of Northumberland, about the beginning of the 12th century; hence the name of the suburb Nungate. The Town and County Buildings, the Corn Exchange, and the Knox Institute are notable public buildings; and there are monuments to Robert Ferguson of Raith, and to the eighth Marquis of Tweeddale, in the town. The churches, besides the Parochial, are the Free, the Episcopal, the Roman Catholic, and the United Presbyterian. There are two primary schools. Since the founding of the Grammar School in the beginning of the 16th century, Haddington has, down to the present time, continued to be a popular centre of education. The town contains also a head post office, with all departments, branches of the Bank of Scotland, the Commercial, the Royal, and the British Linen Company Banks. The chief manufactures are woollen goods and leather. Haddington is a royal burgh of David I., and is the principal of the Haddington group of Parliamentary burghs, publishes two weekly newspapers, and is the terminus station of a branch of the North British Railway. The grain market has long had the reputa-

tion of being one of the most important in Scotland. Population of burgh in 1881, 4042; of parish, 5660.

John Knox, the "Great Reformer," was born in Giffordgate, Haddington, in the year 1505. His first education is understood to have been obtained at the Grammar School. He was afterwards sent to the University of Glasgow, and the name Johannes Knox stands in the college register of 1522. About the year 1530 he was ordained to the priesthood, but, finding little satisfaction in Popish theology, he soon began the earnest study of the Scriptures themselves. Being accused of heresy by Cardinal Beaton, Knox addressed to that zealous supporter of the Romish Church a confession of faith, which was condemned. He is next heard of as a teacher in the family of Hugh Douglas of Langniddrie; the son of a neighbouring gentleman—the Laird of Ormiston—being also one of his pupils. These families had, of course, become converts to the Protestant faith. George Wishart, who was a few years older than Knox, fled to East Lothian after an attempt had been made to assassinate him in Dundee. There, while preaching under the yew tree at Ormiston Hall, Knox stood near with a drawn sword, ready to defend him from the spies of Cardinal Beaton. In a short time, however, Wishart was arrested, and when Knox desired to accompany him he said, "Nay, remain with your bairnies,"—meaning his pupils—"ane is

sufficient for a sacrifice." Wishart suffered death by fire at St. Andrews on the 28th of March, 1546, Cardinal Beaton looking on from a window of the castle. For this and other acts of horrible cruelty, the Cardinal was assassinated on the 29th May of the same year. The castle of St. Andrews being now held by the Reformers, Knox, for safety, repaired thither with his pupils from Langniddrie and Ormiston, and taught in a chapel, the ruin of which is still called Knox's Kirk. The stated preacher at the castle was one John Rough, who was a few years younger than Knox. This man, feeling himself overwhelmed by the responsibility which the leadership of the Protestant cause laid upon him, urged Knox to share his work; but Knox declining at first, he preached a sermon on the right of a congregation to elect a minister, and the responsibility by one, if he refused the call; and, addressing Knox, said—"Brother, you shall not be offended although I speak unto you that which I have in charge, even from all those who are here present, which is this: In the name of God and of His Son Jesus Christ, and in the name of all that presently call you by my mouth, I charge you that you refuse not this holy vocation; but, as you tender the glory of God, the increase of Christ's Kingdom, the edification of your brethren, and the comfort of me, whom you understand well enough to be oppressed by the multitude of labours,

that you take the public office and charge of preaching, even as you look to avoid God's heavy displeasure, and desire that He shall multiply His graces unto you." Then, addressing the congregation (one of whom was Sir David Lindsay of the Mount), said—"Was not this your charge unto me? and do ye not approve this vocation?" They all answered, "It was; and we approve it." At these words Knox suddenly burst into tears, and left the assembly. It is recorded that "his countenance and behaviour from that day till the day that he was compelled to present himself in the public place of preaching did sufficiently declare the grief and trouble of his heart, for no man saw any sign of mirth from him, neither had he pleasure to accompany any men for many days together." After preaching about a year at St. Andrews, Knox and his people were beset by sea and land by an army of French soldiers; the castle capitulated in a month, and the Reformers who defended it were made prisoners, among them Knox, who was put in chains and carried to Rouen, where for nineteen months he was compelled to undergo the severe labour of rowing in a French galley. "When songs of praise were sung to the Virgin," Knox and his companions, it is stated, "persisted in keeping on their bonnets and caps, and obstinately refused to kiss the painted image of Our Lady." The effort to coerce them was at length given up, after the

following occurrence, which Knox calls a merry fact. During a ceremony, a painted lady being presented to be kissed, Knox said, "Trouble me not, such an idol is accursed, I will not touch it;" whereupon two officers held it close to his face, and thrust it violently into his hands. Knox, being forced to take hold of the image, waited a little for an opportunity to throw it into the river, which he did, saying, "Let Our Lady now save herself; she is light enough, let her learn to swim." The harsh treatment Knox received at the hands of his taskmasters having brought on a dangerous fever, he was liberated in February, 1549, and went to England, where he was kindly received by Edward VI., and was immediately engaged to preach at Berwick. Knox's natural boldness, love of reality, and plain speaking, soon brought him into conflict with the less advanced Reformers of England. He was cited to appear before the Bishop of Durham, when he publicly vindicated his conduct of public worship by declaring that "the Mass, at its best, was an idolatrous substitute for the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper." After this successful contest with the Bishop, he was appointed one of King Edward's chaplains, with a salary of forty pounds a year, and exerted himself in modifying the form of administering the communion, as set forth in the English service book of that time. One of the modifications carried out through his influence was so constructed as to

nullify the Romish doctrine of the *real presence*. After the death of Edward VI., Knox's scruples concerning the constitution of the English Church again brought him into dangerous contact with the Bishops, and he was obliged to leave the country. He visited Geneva, where he contracted a lasting friendship with John Calvin. In August, 1555, he paid a quiet visit to Edinburgh, where he preached to a small congregation of enthusiastic Protestants, some of whom were men of influence from distant parts of the country. There is a portrait of Knox in Calder House, with an inscription on the back, which says that "the first Sacrament of the Supper given in Scotland after the Reformation was dispensed in this hall." This ceremony took place towards the close of 1555. Thus, in a private house, was instituted that mode of dispensing the Sacrament which, not only by the Presbyterians of Scotland, but by the Puritans of England, has been closely followed since that time. Among those present on that occasion were—Archibald, Lord Lorne, afterwards Earl of Argyle; John, Earl of Mar; and Lord James Stewart, afterwards Earl of Murray. Knox also preached for several weeks daily at the house of Erskine of Dun, in Angus, where many of the leading residents of the district came to hear him. He also visited Ayrshire, and other parts of the kingdom, and the house in which he lodged at Maybole, and the

ruins of Crossraguel Abbey, near that town, are to this day associated with his name. His singularly exciting manner of preaching the new doctrines of Reformation having produced a general commotion, he deemed it prudent to let matters rest for a time; and, having received a call from the English Church at Geneva, he went thither with his family in the summer of 1556. Here he remained two years, during which time he assisted in translating the version of the Scriptures afterwards known as the Geneva Bible. Here, too, he published the "First Blast of the Trumpet against the Monstrous Regiment (rule) of Women." The regiment at which the blast was aimed consisted of three Marys who were favourable to the maintenance of the Romish Church—Mary of Guise, Regent of Scotland; Mary, Queen of Scots; and Mary, Queen of England. Many of the Scotch Reformers having, meanwhile, begun to show signs of faintheartedness, letters were despatched to John Knox, from Lord Lorne, Lord Erskine, and the Earl of Glencairn, urging him, in the name of the brethren, to return to Scotland and aid them in the work of the Reformation there. Accordingly, he landed at Leith in 1559. He now began to denounce the corruptions of the priesthood in the most unguarded manner, the effect of which was to produce in many places a general tumult. Churches were pulled down, and the sacred pictures and images

they contained burnt, or carried away by the mob as objects of ridicule; and the Queen Regent was defied by the Lords of the Congregation. A great meeting was held of the leading Reformers—then called the Estates of Scotland—at Edinburgh on the 1st of August, 1560, “And they embodied, on the 17th, the opinions of John Knox in a Confession of Faith for the Scottish Church. On the 24th they annulled former acts for the maintenance of the Romish Church, abolished the Pope’s jurisdiction, and made it criminal to say a Mass or to hear a Mass; and so the Scottish Reformation was accomplished.” After this event, Knox took up his abode in Edinburgh, and for the remainder of his life applied himself with great energy in preaching to large audiences, rebuking the disreputable manners of the Court, establishing parish schools all over the country, and, in short, in every possible way to extend and perfect the great reform movement of which he was the chief. “Who are you?” said the Queen, after one of those rebukes. “Who are you that presume to school the nobles and Sovereign of this realm?” “Madam, a subject born within the same,” was Knox’s laconic answer, which must have been exceedingly embarrassing to the much-flattered young Queen, clever and witty though she was.

Knox was now becoming an old man, and the dire troubles of the time must have preyed upon his

constitution, which was at no time of the most robust order. In the month of October, 1570, he had a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered. He died 24th November, 1572, and was buried in the churchyard of St. Giles, Edinburgh, now Parliament Square. His grave is marked by a metal plate inserted in the roadway. Over his remains the Earl of Morton pronounced the famous eulogium, "He lies there who never feared the face of man."

Many and varied are the estimates of the character of John Knox, and of the work he accomplished. For us, who have receded so far from the troubled time in which he lived, it is perhaps impossible fully to realize the magnitude of the difficulties he encountered and overcame. But, in so far as Scotland is concerned, it may safely be said that the far-reaching influence of his life's work has done more to shape the moral and religious character of the people than that of any other man. Carlyle, whose capacity to form a just judgement on such a subject is perhaps unequalled, says of Knox that "He is the one Scotchman to whom, of all others, his country and the world owe a debt. This that Knox did for his nation, I say, we may call a resurrection as from death. It was not a smooth business; but it was welcome surely, and cheap at the price, had it been far rougher. On the whole, cheap at any price—as life is. The people began to

live: they needed first of all to do that, at what cost and costs soever. Scotch literature and thought, Scotch industry, James Watt, David Hume, Walter Scott, Robert Burns: I find Knox and the Reformation acting in the heart's core of every one of these persons and phenomena; I find that without the Reformation they would not have been. Or what of Scotland? The Puritanism of Scotland became that of England, of New England. A tumult in the High Church of Edinburgh spread into a universal battle and struggle over all these realms; there came out, after fifty years' struggling, what we call the '*glorious Revolution*,' a *Habeas Corpus* Act, Free Parliaments, and much else! Alas, is it not too true what we said, that many men in the van do always, like Russian soldiers, march into the ditch of Schwiednitz, and fill it up with their dead bodies, that the rear may pass over them dryshod, and gain the honour? How many earnest, rugged Cromwells, Knoxes, poor peasant Covenanters — wrestling, battling for very life in rough, miry places — have to struggle, and suffer, and fall, greatly censured, *bemired*, before a beautiful Revolution of Eighty-eight can step over them in official pumps and silk stockings, with universal three-times-three!" Again says the same powerful writer—"This Prophet of the Scotch is to me no hateful man! He had a sore fight of an existence; wrestling with Popes and Princi-

palities; in defeat, contention, life-long struggle; rowing as a galley slave, wandering as an exile. A sore fight: but he won it. 'Have you hope?' they asked him in his last moment, when he could no longer speak. He lifted up his finger, 'pointed upwards with his finger,' and so died. Honour to him. His works have not died. The letter of his work dies, as of all men's; but the spirit of it never."

HADDINGTONSHIRE,

A DISTRICT bounded on the west by Midlothian, on the north and north-east by the Firth of Forth and the German Ocean, and on the south-east by Berwickshire. The name East Lothian is only applicable to the low-lying or arable division of the county, which comprises four-fifths of the whole. The rest consists of sheep walks on the Lammermoor Hills. It measures about 26 miles by 17, and contains an area of 291 square miles. In a report of the late Royal Commission on Agriculture it is stated that "All over the county the farming is in an advanced state, perhaps superior to that of any other part of the country." The Lammermoor Hills (chief summit, 1534 feet) commence in the south-western extremity of the county, and extend in a north-easterly direction to St. Abb's Head. The view from these hills over the beautiful low grounds is extremely pleasing. A number of streams rise in these hills, and run

north-east and north-west, owing to the natural declivity of the land in these directions. The Tyne, which is the largest river in the county, rises in the southern part of Midlothian, and, after a course of 28 miles, falls into the sea at Bellhaven. The county returns one member to Parliament. The population in 1881 was 38,472. Real property in 1880-81, £314,800. Rental of the land in 1842-3, £200,275; in 1879-80, £256,159.

MORHAM,

A PARISH, with church and public school, situated on the south-east side of Haddington, in a central part of the county. Area, 2078 acres. The soil is mostly heavy and fertile. The district is watered by the Morham Burn. Population in 1881, 209. Post town and nearest railway station, Haddington.

GARVALD,

A PARISH and village situated five and a-half miles south-east of Haddington, in a fertile part of the county. The parish measures nine miles long by five broad, and extends into the Lammermoor Hills. The northern division of this tract displays a high state of agriculture, and some of the fields are finely sheltered and beautified with plantations. The Garvald Water flows through the parish, and, when in high flood, has been known to rush with such force from the hills as

to "throw out upon the ground stones of great weight and size." Established and Free Churches, post office, and a public school are in the village. Post town, Prestonkirk. The site of an ancient nunnery, now called Nunraw, is in the vicinity. Population in 1881, 757.

YESTER,

A PARISH, also called Gifford, lying to the south-east of Haddington, and measuring about 14 square miles. The southern part of the district is hilly, but the northern presents a fine strath. Gifford, the principal village, or parish town, is pleasantly situated on a stream of same name, four miles from its post town, Haddington. It has Established and Free Churches and public schools. The hamlets of Long-Newton and Long-Yester are also in the parish. The latter has a public school. Population in 1881, 924.

HUMBIE,

A PARISH in the south-western extremity of Haddingtonshire. Area, about 9300 acres, comprising a portion of the Lammermoors. It possesses a post office, Established and Free Churches, and two public schools. Upper Keith is the principal village. The notable antiquities are a Roman Catholic chapel and the ruins of the once splend House of Keith—once the residence of the noble family of that name. Population of parish in 1881, 907.

BOLTON,

A PARISH in Haddingtonshire, lying immediately south of the parish of Haddington. Area, six miles long by an average breadth of nearly two miles. It has a post office, a Parochial Church, and a public school, and a Free Church in connection with Saltoun. Post town and railway station, Haddington, three miles. Population in 1881, 337.

SALTOUN,

A PARISH in the south-west of Haddingtonshire, between Pencaitland and Yester, and comprising a fine valley below the Lammermoor Hills. A large wood, extending into Humbie parish, is thus described by Scott:—

“The green sward way was smooth and good,
Through Humbie’s and through Salton’s wood,
A forest glade, which, varying still,
Here gave a view of dale and hill,
These narrow closed, till overhead
A vaulted screen the branches made.”

The villages are East Salton and West Salton. The churches are the Established and the Free. The latter is also for the parish of Bolton. There is one public school. Population in 1881, 575. Bishop Burnett, the famous church historian and poet, had Salton for his first benefice. Salton Hall is the residence of the family of Fletcher, a race distinguished in various capacities. William Dunbar, the greatest

of all the early Scottish poets, was also a native of Salton. He was born in 1465, and is supposed to have died about 1530.

PENCAITLAND,

A PARISH in the south-west of Haddingtonshire. The village of Pencaitland stands on both banks of the Tyne, and has a post office, Established and Free Churches, and schools. The chief seats are Pencaitland House, Winton House, and Fountainhall. Newton village is also in the parish. This district is the eastmost limit of the workable portion of the Lothian coalfields. Nearest railway station, Winton, 13 miles from Edinburgh. Population in 1881, 1107.

GLADSMUIR,

A PARISH and village in the west of Haddingtonshire. The parish measures about four and a-half miles by three and a-half, and consists of arable land, adorned with a variety of trees and plantations. The village has a post office under Tranent, a Parochial Church, and a public school. The villages of Penston and Samuelston, and the seats of Redcoll and Elvingston, are in the parish. The parish possesses four schools. Population of parish in 1881, 1747. Dr. Robertson, the historian, was minister, and George Herriot, founder of the famous hospital bearing his name, was a native of Gladsmuir.

